

# THE WAR CRY

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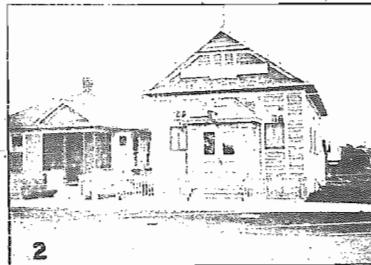
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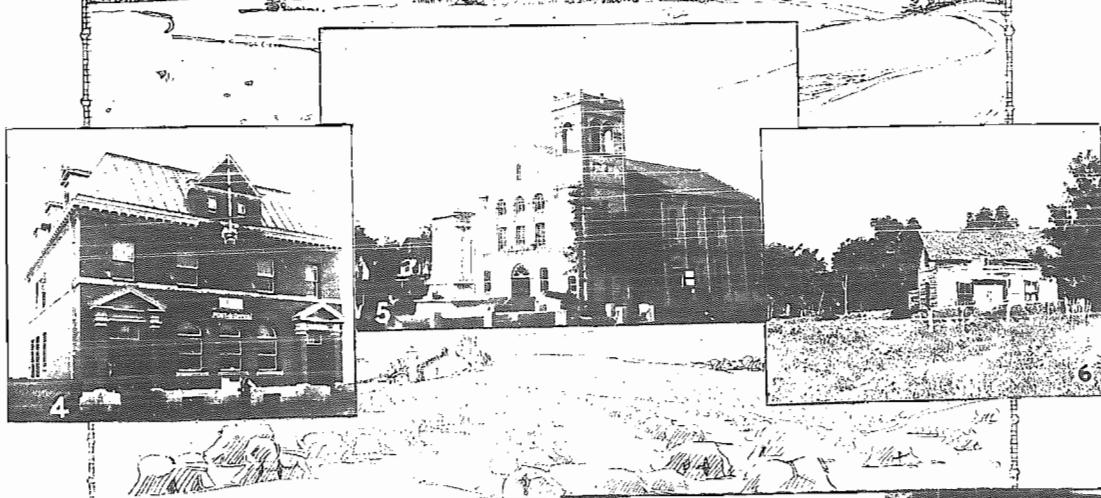
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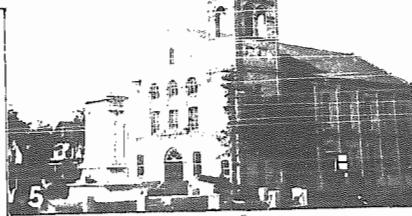
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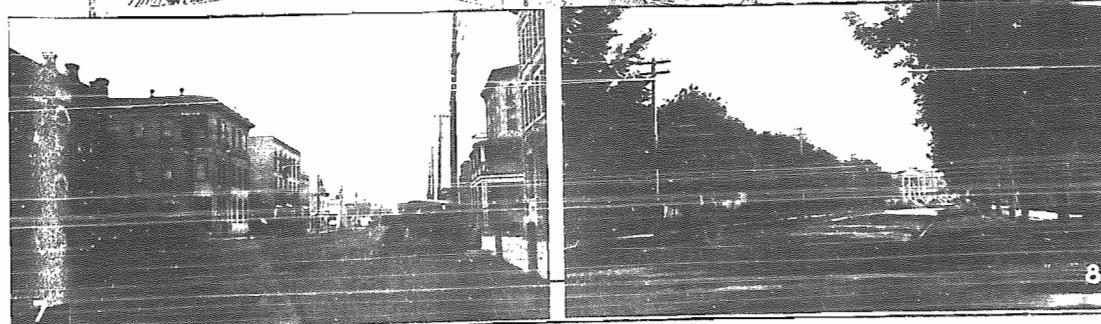
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## Dauphin Celebrates 25th Anniversary

(1) Ensign and Mrs. Joyce, Corps Officers. (2) The Army Hall and Quarters. (3) His Worship Mayor Palmer. (4) The Post Office. (5) Town Hall and Memorial. (6) The first house in Dauphin. (7) Main St., looking north. (8) Main St., south, with Court House in distance

(See Page 3)

## Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Corinth. 3: 1-18. "We all... beholding... the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image." Moses, after his forty days alone with God, walked among men with so radiant a face that they stood in awe of him. Today we may behold "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." All who spend time in the secret of His presence, become like Him. In their daily walk and conversation, others see something of the beauty of Jesus.

Monday, 1 Corinth. 4: 1-10. "Ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake." There is no happier life than that spent for God in the service of others. If you want true happiness, put self aside, and let "others" be your motto. True joy will flood your soul as you seek to serve your Master in His weakest children, even those who naturally vex and try you.

Tuesday, 2 Corinth. 4: 11-18. "The inward man is renewed day by day." The life of the soul like the life of the body can only be built up with constant care and nourishment. We must "desire the sincere milk of the word" if we would grow spiritually. "Hunger comes from eating," the French say, and this is true of spiritual as of physical appetite. Neglect to feed your soul regularly on the Word of God and the very desire for it will pass away.

Wednesday, 2 Corinthians 5: 1-10. "Wherefore we labor, that whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him." For those like-minded with Paul in this, "to live is Christ, to die is gain."

"Oh! it matters little what else we miss. If the Will of God be done; it is worth while giving up all for this,

From the dawn till set of sun; And the dusk brings joy when we learn the bliss

Of the Master's own 'Well done!'

Thursday, 2 Corinth. 5: 11-21. "God... hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation." Angels must envy us this glorious privilege and wonder at the lack of eagerness and earnestness in our efforts to win men back to God. Today then let us-

"Rise, girt with faith, and work for His dear sake.

And He will touch the trembling lips with fire.

And all shall work: if some must 'stand and wait.'

Be theirs the wrestling prayer that will not tire."

Friday, 2 Corinth. 6: 1-10. "Giving no offence in any thing that the ministry be not blamed." Perhaps more people have been kept out of the Kingdom by the inconsistent lives of those who profess salvation, than by anything else.

If we really love God, we shall be most careful never to bring dishonor on His Name or cause, and so become a stumbling-block to others. As Salvationists let us walk worthy of our high calling.

Saturday, 2 Corinth. 6: 11-18. "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." We all need friends, but it is most important that they should be the right kind, for unconsciously we become like those with whom we associate.

Many who have made a shipwreck of their lives have admitted that their failure began through forming wrong companionships. God's people should seek only the friendship of those who will help them become Christlike.

For thousands of years this earth has been producing its fruits, grain, minerals, fishes, birds, beasts, etc., for its ever increasing inhabitants; but with all the constantly changing life, power, wealth, and happiness, which come forth from the bosom of earth, there is now no more sign of exhaustion than there was at the beginning. So with all the untold benefits, moral, intellectual, physical, and spiritual, which have been drawn from the Bible, it never seemed more replete with blessings for the world than now. The more there is taken the more there is left.

The Bible is a rock of diamonds, a chain of pearls, the sword of the Spirit; a chart by which the Christian sails to eternity; the map by which he daily walks; the sun-dial by which he sets his life, the balance in which he weighs his actions.

## A CONVERSATION WITH DEATH

Translated from the German "War Cry"

"A RE you Death?" I asked.

"Yes, that is my name; so I am usually called," answered Death, laughing. "My field of work is very extensive; in fact, it embraces the whole world. As you can well imagine, I have, therefore, a great deal of travelling to do and every year a good deal of work to complete. Every tick of the clock I am placing my hand upon someone, and another is less upon the earth."

"Death, you must be very old," I said.

"Yes, I am very old, but as strong and energetic as ever."

"Your life must be very hard-worked," I remarked to that.

"Yes," said he, quickly and nervously. "I have much, very much to do; I work very early, very late, and, in fact, I never rest, for I love my work very much. I am truly very tired, but it's my business."

"How are you received by most people?" I asked.

"Oh," he answered, "some are dreadfully terrified when they are aware I am going to visit them. Others, on the contrary, welcome me."

"You have witnessed many heart-rending scenes," I said, and Death answered:

"Yes, I have seen seas of tears shed, thousands of hearts broken, and millions of people depart this life. I never rest; I have pity for nobody, and nobody can stay my terrible hand. Touch my hand and feel how cold it is. Lungs cease to breathe, hearts to beat, when I place my hand upon them."

"Have you nobody to help you in your work, Mr. Death?" A shadow

passed over the face of Mr. Death, and he said: "There are even people who do help me in my work. They destroy their health through drunkenness and carelessness, sinful lives."

"Ah, Death, tell me a little of the people you have visited this evening."

"Oh," said he, "I have just come from the deathbed of a millionaire."

His home was a dwelling-place of wealth. For all this he suffered the pain of dread when I confronted him. He was very frightened of dying, and he asked me to spare him for a little longer.

"I do not stand right before God," said he. "My life, my only life

have I gambled away in my hunt for gold. Gold was my god. I die now—but I will not die! Death, I will give you \$50,000 if you will spare me another half-hour."

"I had no need for money; I cannot take bribes."

"This evening I laid my hand upon a man. He said he was a Free-thinker. He believed not in God, but his cries filled the air. They were terrible to hear. He had great fear of death, although he said he had not. The people thought him to be a brave man, but he feared meeting with me. He was not prepared."

"Further, I went to a man who was acquainted with religion. His life was hypocritical—basin without contents. He also trembled before me. He shivered as I drew near to him. His end was dreadful. His lamentations filled the air, his soul's tormentation was horrible."

"I have sold my Saviour, my Jesus. I am a fool! My soul is lost through my own fault! There is no Heaven, no more hope for me! I am lost, lost!" he cried."

"But, Death," I said, "tell me how one who loves God died. Did he also fear you?"

"Those who love God," said Death slowly, "never fear me. They are always joyful. They sing of Jesus. I have just left such a suffering one. His illness had changed him to a mere skeleton, but I found him singing with his weak voice."

## Don't Give Up Hope

When everything goes wrong with you,

And life seems full of care, And things for which you hoped and planned

May fail you unawares, Take my advice, don't give up hope. And this is hard to best. Just go into your little room And offer up a prayer.

When everything goes wrong with you,

And nothing will come right; When every effort you put forth But ends in deeper plight.

Take my advice, don't give up hope. One thing will help your fate; Just leave it in the Master's care And only trust and wait.

## Unfathomable Love

WHEN Nansen was looking for the North Pole he found himself in the very deep water. He tried to take the soundings, but his line would not reach bottom. He took his diary and wrote the date, the length of the line, and added: "Deeper than that." The next day he lengthened the line and dropped it again, and again it failed to touch, and again he wrote down the date and the length of his line, and added: "Deeper than that."

After a few days he gathered all the line that could be found and dropped it down, but it would not reach the bottom, and once more he took his book and wrote the date, the length of his longest line, and added "he note: "Deeper than that."

"Through all the depth of sin and loss, Drop the plummets of the Cross; Never yet abyss was found Deeper than the Cross could sound."

## The Lambs of the Flock

A shepherd was mourning over the death of his favorite child, and, in the passionate and rebellious feelings of his heart was bitterly complaining that what he loved most tenderly, and was in itself most lovely, had been taken from him. Suddenly a stranger of grave and venerable appearance stood before him and bade him forth into the field. It was night, and not a word was spoken till they arrived at the fold, when the stranger thus addressed him:

"When you select one of these lambs from the flock, you choose the best and most beautiful among them. Why should you murmur because I, the Good Shepherd of the sheep, have selected from those which you have nourished for me the one that was most fitted for my eternal fold?" The mysterious stranger was seen no more, and the father's heart was comforted.

## Peace

In a quiet hamlet an aged man was dying, and someone asking if he would like him to read to him some inspiring Gospel passages out of the Bible, he replied in his own broad Scotch dialect, "Na, na, lassie, I thacket (thatched) the house in calm weather, and its no' weend noo when the storms come on."

Happy man! Death was at the door; his faculties were failing; the earthly tabernacle was being taken down; the storm had come; but he was safely sheltered.

## A "Grace" Bible Reading

God is able to make all race about.—II. Cor. 9: 8.

Where sin abounded grace did much more abound.—Rom. 5: 20.

The grace of our Lord was exceedingly abundant.—I. Tim. 1: 14.

By grace are ye saved through faith.—Eph. 2: 8.

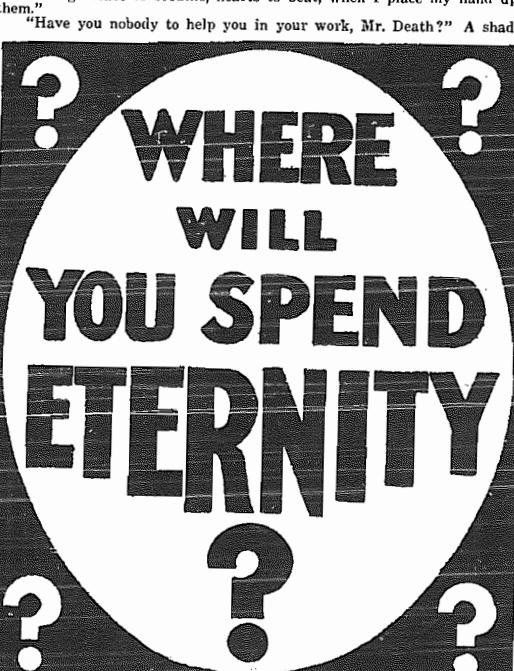
My grace is sufficient for thee.—II. Cor. 12: 9.

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thee ledest me breath;

And say when the death dew is cold on my brow,

"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

"Yes, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."



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# DAUPHIN: A BUSY and BEAUTIFUL TOWN of NORTHERN MANITOBA . . .

Quarter Centennial being celebrated this month—How the Salvation Army has grown up with the town—Some features of the work—Outpost at Durston is flourishing—Some interesting historical facts—Modern town is center of business for rich agricultural district—Many fine buildings—Delightful beauty spots in vicinity

A VISITOR to the modern, busy town of Dauphin as he views the fine public buildings and business blocks and the splendid residential sections, finds it hard to realize that all this development has taken place during the last twenty-five years. True there were settlers in the district as early as 1884, but they built their log cabins on the banks of the Vermillion River, two miles from the present site of the town. Later the Hudson's Bay Company opened a store two miles up the river, in the opposite direction. Both small settlements claimed the name of Dauphin. Finally, the railway came through in 1896 and settled the question of the town-site, by building a

The leading citizens recognized and honor it as an asset to the town, and freely give it their moral and practical support. The letter from His Worship Mayor Palmer, published in this issue, is representative of the general opinion regarding the Army and we think we can safely say that he writes on behalf of all residents of Dauphin.

A long succession of Officers have led the Army forces to victory in Dauphin and the Corps annals are bright with many trophies won. The Corps has given several Officers to the Army's work.

At present, Ensign and Mrs. Joyce are the Officers in charge and under their direction the Corps is making fine progress.

their home, thus doing much good.

Outpost work has proved a wonderful success in Dauphin. About eight miles from town lies Durston school. Every Sunday afternoon the Officers and a few Comrades conduct a Meeting here, and has been built across the river at the

a completely equipped tourist and pleasure camp, and thrown open to public use. A deep wooded ravine worn by the head waters of the Vermillion river, cuts through the heart of the park. A dam Comrades conduct a Meeting here, and has been built across the river at the

## What the Mayor says

It is very gratifying to me, as Mayor of Dauphin, to have the privilege of conveying through the "War Cry," my appreciation of the work of your great religious and philanthropic organization.

I have enlisted the support of the Army in many cases of need and suffering where there was urgent need of a helpful and sympathetic hand. The Army stands ever ready to shoulder the burdens of humanity and it is perhaps only those in public office who fully realize how heavy are the burdens that the Army has to carry.

You preach the necessity of righteousness, the love of truth and the hatred of shams and bring, to assist the confusion and complexity of life, the supreme duty of self sacrifice for the salvation of others.

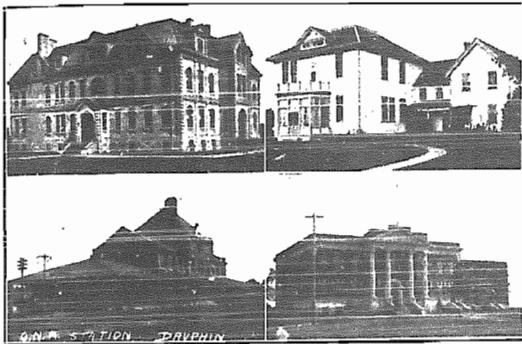
"He most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Life is but a means unto an end; that end,—

Beginning, mean and end to all things—God."

G. H. PALMER



### SOME OF DAUPHIN'S FINE BUILDINGS

1.—Collegiate Institute. 2.—The General Hospital. 3.—C.N.R. Station. 4.—The Court House.

station exactly between the two towns. Though most of the houses hurriedly built on the new townsite were lumber shacks, there were no shingles available, and the supply of tar paper for roofing ran out. Nothing daunted, these resourceful pioneers adapted rolls of birch bark to their purpose, laying it between board rails to make them waterproof.

#### Dates Back to 1739

If we search the records of the past we find, however, that the history of Dauphin really dates back to the year 1739, when Lake Dauphin was first discovered by Francois de la Verendrye who built a strong fort at the point where the Valley River empties into the lake. This was later abandoned, however, and the Hudson's Bay Company either built a new fort about the same spot, or utilized the old French fort. Though the Company in turn abandoned the fort, the walls were still standing when the first settlers arrived and formed a familiar landmark for many years. Now, the only trace of this historical old building is a heap of stones that formed the huge fireplace, and another that marks the doorstep. There is a faint outline of the building, but nothing more to tell the tale of those brave adventurers.

Some of the logs were salvaged by the La Verendrye chapter I.O.D.E. and fashioned into a massive chair for the regent. Other logs said to have been used in the basements of nearby farm houses in the early days. Not a trace of this timber now remains.

#### Army Started in 1900

It was in the year 1900 that the Salvation Army began its work in Dauphin. The Corps is thus one of the oldest in the Province and has grown up with the town.

During the past quarter of a century the Corps has exercised a most beneficial influence on the community, turning the feet of many wayward ones into the path of righteousness, cheering the unfortunate, helping the needy and instructing the young.

that the people appreciate this effort is evident from the splendid attendances. At the beginning of the year a "Get together banquet" was held at which over one hundred people were present.

The district is named after Mr. Wm. Durston, a pioneer farmer who is an outstanding example of the success which comes to settlers who have pluck, energy and determination. Thirty years ago he arrived there a poor settler, with very little knowledge of farming. He now possesses the most charming farm home in the district and owns many acres of fine, fertile land.

#### A Picturesque Park

Lovely Durston park stands as proof of his marvelous success. It is a picturesque section in the Riding mountains, which Mr. Durston has transformed into

lower end to make a swimming pool, and on a flat square of ground at the top, this philanthropic farmer has laid out a baseball ground complete with bleachers. As though that were not enough, he has provided swings, a cook house, a large kiosk for the use of picnic parties, tables, benches—everything, in fact, a motorist or camper could desire. The park abounds in small fruits, which the summer campers have with delight. This year the Young People's Corps is having its annual picnic at this delightful spot.

Mr. Durston is a very warm friend of the Salvation Army and encourages the Officers in their efforts to bless the people at the Outpost. Occasionally special services are held in his beautiful home which he kindly places at the Army's disposal for this purpose.

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The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Durston, where Army meetings are occasionally held. The lower picture shows the Comrades of Durston Outpost outside the school in which Meetings are conducted every Sunday afternoon.

Photos by J. Smordin.

#### Splendid Corps Cadet Brigade

The Young People claim a good share of their time and thought. There is a splendid Corps Cadet Brigade, numbering eighteen, the members of which are being trained in Army warfare by means of their lessons, weekly class and practical service in open air work and at Meetings.

At the Durston Outpost Corps Cadet Susie Underdown has lately been appointed Corps Cadet Sergeant. She holds a class in the country.

A Directory Class is held every Sunday morning, Directory Leader Chapman conducting this.

Company Meeting on Sunday afternoon is well attended. Recently Brother and Sister Sliter have moved into the country and have started Company Meetings at

This year the Dauphinites are celebrating their 25th birthday as a town and on July 8, 9 and 10, an "Old Boys' Reunion" is to be held there when many former residents are expected to take part in the celebrations.

An historical pageant is to be one of the features of the celebration, when a panoramic view of Dauphin's history will be presented. The occasion has stimulated

John Edwards, therefore, has the distinction of being the first settler in the Dauphin district.

"On the return of the party to Gladstone, the news of their trip and the accounts they gave of the country were immediately noised abroad. The late Neil McDonald, who at that time was living at Woodside, determined to set out with his two sons, Duncan and Charles

but found a marked difference in the attitude of the few Indians in the district. These manifested a much less friendly spirit and were on some occasions somewhat saucy and overbearing. An Indian would come to a house, walk in, and say 'Me buckety,' which being interpreted meant 'I am hungry.' Having eaten his fill, he would march on to the next house and on arriving there would be apparently as 'buckety' as ever. Here again the same process would be repeated. John Edwards, it is related, was once put on his mettle when an Indian said to him, 'You shoot deer, me shoot you.'

"In the very early days the enterprising explorers were obliged to hack and plow their way unaided through bush and muskeg. As the settlement grew, however, representations were made to the Government of the day emphasising the need of a passable road into the fertile Dauphin Valley. The prayer was heard and along about 1889-1890, Mr. T. A. Burrows was commissioned by the Provincial Department of Public Works to superintend the building of a road over the mountain. This work was well and thoroughly done, and upon its completion Mr. Burrows turned his attention to the road East to Neepawa; this too, was finished in due course and two toable lines of communication were established between Dauphin and the outer world. It is not to be supposed that these were 'all weather' roads in the modern sense of the term, but they were a marked improvement on the trackless wastes that preceded them, and no doubt earned for their builder, fame—and blessings.

#### Roads Were a Boon

"The roads were a boon to the mould-stained traveller and to the weary one—but the greatest boon to the Dauphin settlement in pre-railway days was the little flour mill set up by James and Thomas Shaw on the banks of the Valley River, in the Summer of 1890. With true pioneer spirit, with faith in the future, with courage and enterprise, they cast in their lot with the new land, and determined to give it of their best. Once the settlers could get their grain ground and made into flour at home, they were in a measure independent for their daily bread, and could face the future with assurance. Besides their flour mill, Shaw Bros. set up a saw mill, from which they branched out into a large lumbering business in which they continued until recent years.

"It will be within the recollection of

many still living how large quantities of letters and newspapers for the settlement were left to accumulate at the Humber Bay post at Elphinstone awaiting the passing of any traveller who were willing to assist Her Majesty in the distribution of the mail. In 1893, however the Government at last recognized the Dauphin district, and made provision for the establishment of a post office to be served by a mail route from Strathaird. The late David McIntosh was the first postmaster and the first mail driver.

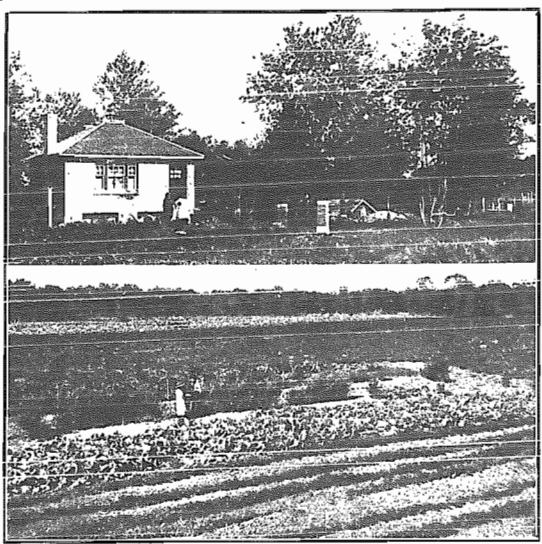
#### Coming of the Railway

"By 1893-1 the settlement had grown quite large, and longing eyes were cast eastward for the coming of the railway. Until the advent of the railway there was little inducement to break up land and grow crops to any extent. Any grain that was grown beyond the immediate needs of the settlers had to be driven some distance to market. This clearly was not a paying proposition, and was not a prospect that could be faced with any enthusiasm. As a consequence, some were thinking of pulling up stakes and striking out for fresh fields and pastures new, but were induced to hang on by the hopes that were raised from year to year, and by their attachment to the new land in which they had cast their lot. Finally, in 1895, William MacKenzie and Donald D. Mann, having secured a charter for a railway to be known as the 'Lake Manitoba Railway and Canal Company,' started to build what was destined to be the first link in the long chain of the Canadian Northern Railway. In 1896 work was begun at Gladstone, and on the 6th of November of that year Dad Risteen and the late W. A. Walker guided the first train into Dauphin. The site of the new town was chosen half way between Cartmore and the Old Town, and the denizens of both villages picked up their traps and buildings, and moved bag and baggage to what is now the town of Dauphin. The pioneer days had passed, and a new era had opened."

#### Proud of Their Town

The people of Dauphin have every reason to be proud of their town. "Dauphin the beautiful," it is termed because of the many lovely homes, gardens and lawns to be found within its confines. Containing a population numbering over 5,000 it is one of the busiest towns in the Province of Manitoba, and the centre of the business of the northern section. It

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Photos by J. Smorodin.

A house and garden within the town limits, one of the reasons why the term "Dauphin the Beautiful," is justified. This is the home of Mr. Atkins, Assistant Postmaster, who is a warm friend of the Army.

all sorts of historical research and much valuable data has been unearthed.

#### Interesting Particulars

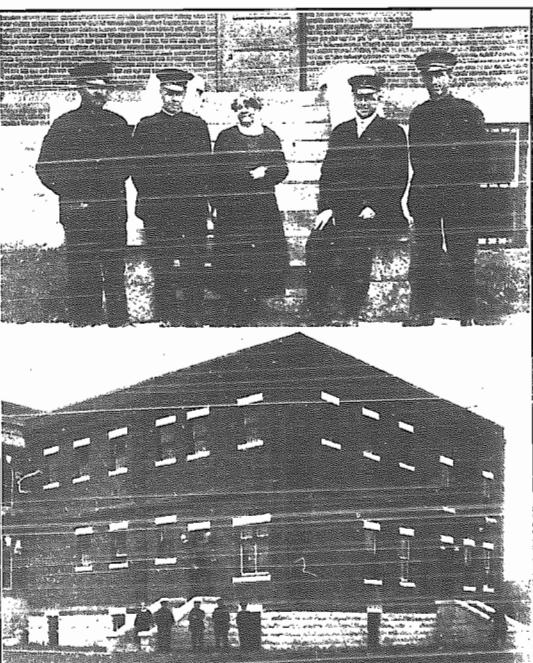
From an attractive little booklet which has been printed in connection with this event we glean the following interesting particulars regarding the settlement of the district. We read:

"The mother history of Dauphin begins in the early 1880's. In the spring of 1883, one of the Nangle brothers, half-breeds, who lived on the shores of the lake, about where Bourette lived later, on his way to Winnipeg, stopped at the home of the Whitmores, who were then farming near Gladstone. Nangle gave such an attractive and interesting description of Lake Dauphin and the surrounding country, as to arouse in his hearers a determination to explore it. The late Thomas Whitmore was the principal organizer of a party which soon set out on a voyage of discovery. In this party were besides Tom Whitmore, John Edwards, Frank Blackmore, George McRae, John McLaren, a surveyor, S. T. Wilson, John Dickie, and others. They left their homes on the 5th of June with two teams of horses and two teams of oxen and the necessary supplies, and must have had a fairly successful trip, for they were back again on the 18th of the same month. They had no road to follow, but were guided mainly by the surveyor McLaren, and reached the banks of the lake some distance west of the Turtle River. Following the lake shore they crossed the Ochre River and pushed on to the banks of the creek now known as Edwards' Creek, the location of which so attracted John Edwards that he decided to go no further. Having a plow with him he set to work at once to break up a small piece of land, in which he planted potatoes. The others kept on up the right bank of the Vermilion River as far as the point where the agricultural society's grounds are now situated. Here George McRae also planted some potatoes, and Frank Blackmore did likewise on the place later occupied by his brother James Blackmore, more recently known as the Company Farm. Having set up certain landmarks and carved their names on trees, the whole party returned to Gladstone. John Edwards came in again in the Fall with one named Crozier, put up some hay, moved his family in and remained all winter.

#### Survey Party Sent

"In February of the same year, a survey party was sent into the district by the Dominion Government. As a member of this party came Mr. Harry B. Whitmore, still happily among us. Some two months afterwards, Tom Whitmore returned, and in the course of that year the Whitmores moved in with their families and Dauphin became their permanent home."

"The year 1888 was the time of the trail with Abel and his half-breed followers in the North-West Territories. The few settlers in Dauphin district were out of the general current of affairs,



The Prison Staff and the Jail, where Meetings are regularly conducted by the Army.

## Adjutant Kerr and Ensign Maryon United at Win- nipeg Citadel

An interesting Officers' Wedding took place in the Winnipeg Citadel on Wednesday evening, June 23rd, when Adjutant William Kerr and Ensign Elizabeth Maryon were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The Commissioner, Mrs. Carruthers, and

missioner commanding them to God in prayer.

Captain Sharpe, acting in the capacity of best man, read a number of congratulatory telegrams. Included were messages from Lt.-Colonel Taylor for Major and Mrs. Gosling, Major Broad, Staff Captain and many others. A message was also read from the bride's mother and family at Edmonton. The Captain before taking his seat added his own congratulations.

Several speakers voiced their good wishes. Lt.-Col. Cambell spoke of his early acquaintance with the groom in Vancouver; Staff-Captain Dray spoke of him as a valued friend and a true Salvationist; the bride's maid spoke of her regard for the bride and her friendship in days gone by; Mrs. Brigadier Payne, under whom the bride had labored in Grace Hospital for many years, paid a tribute to her many sterling qualities as a nurse and Officer. Adjutant T. Mundy acceptably soloed, "My Pilot's Face."

An ovation from the audience greeted the bride and groom as they rose in turn to speak. The bride, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the speakers for their congratulations and good wishes, and spoke of her determination to live for God and souls. "I am glad I am a Salvationist," she said. The groom, introduced as "the happiest man in the building," made a speech befitting the occasion and voiced his desire to, at all times, keep God first. As he had sought the blessing of God in the many responsibilities entrusted to him during his Army career so in this new relationship he wished wholeheartedly to follow Christ.

The Commissioner brought the service to a close with an earnest appeal for service, and following the singing of the Doxology pronounced the benediction.

After the service a reception was held in the lower Hall, attended by a large number of Officers and friends. The happy

couple left the same night for Banff, there to spend part of their honeymoon, before going on to Wrangell, Alaska, where the Adjutant is appointed to assist Staff-Captain Carruthers in the Northern B.C. and Alaska Division.

## Officers are Wedded

### Captain Stobbart and Lieut. Walker Married at Drumheller

A very happy event took place in the United Church, Drumheller, on June 7th, when Captain James Stobbart and Lieutenant Margaret Walker were united for service under the Army colors, by Staff Captain Merritt. The groom was attended by Corps Cadet W. Walker, and Captain Grey acted as bridesmaid. The bride's parents were also present.

The church was well filled with Comrades and friends gathered to witness the ceremony, and the Corps Band occupied seats on the platform. The audience joined heartily in singing the opening song, "Come, let us all unite to sing, God is love," and after this Sister Mrs. Langford invoked God's blessing upon the solemn service, praying that the lives of these young people might be long and successful in the service of their Master. Mrs. Captain Hammond read a portion of Scripture and the Band played an appropriate selection.

Following this the Staff-Captain read the Articles of Marriage, and then conducted the marriage ceremony, the vows being pronounced clearly by the contracting parties.

Captain Grey, with whom the bride had been stationed and also Captain Hammond with whom Captain Stobbart had at one time worked, each spoke of

which had been tastefully decorated by the members of the Y.P. Legion, and where a bountiful repast was enjoyed.

Our best wishes go with Captain and Mrs. Stobbart.

It may interest readers to know that both Captain and Mrs. Stobbart were

members of the "Valiant" Training Session. The Captain has been stationed as Lieutenant at Macleod, Coleman, High River, and as Commanding Officer at Calgary III and Kelowna. Mrs. Stobbart's appointments have been Kamloops, Melville, Weyburn and Kanloops.

Mrs. Langford



Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr.



Capt. and Mrs. Stobbart, with Corps Cadet Walker and Captain Grey, who supported.

supported by Mrs. Rich, and the Chief ist, Capt. Elliott, the bride's maid, the Secretary and Mrs. Miller, conducted the service, which was attended by a large crowd.

Following the entrance of the bridal party on to the fern-bedded platform, Colonel Miller lined out the opening song, "Stand up and bless the Lord." Staff-Captain Oakes then prayed God's blessing on the service after which the Colonel read Psalm 91. The St. James Band, under Deputy Bandmaster Blackman, which supplied the music during the evening rendered a bright and appropriate selection.

Prior to performing the ceremony the Commissioner interestingly outlined the nature of Army weddings and stressed the importance of the step which the bridal couple were about to take. "There is," he said, "perhaps no more important step a person can take, next to that of conversion than that of choosing a life partner." He pointed out that the large number of happy marriages which had taken place in the Army were, in themselves, an eloquent tribute to Army ideals.

The Articles of Marriage were then impressively read by our Leader, and the couple declared man and wife, the Com-

## DAUPHIN

(Continued from page 4)

lies 180 miles north-west of Winnipeg, in the heart of a rich agricultural district, where crop failures are unknown. The town lies in the valley between Lake Dauphin on the east, the Riding Mountains on the south-west and Duck Mount-

A large staff of men are employed regularly in the yards, and in the busy seasons as many as 15 train crews are dispatched from this point. There is a very fine 15-stall round house in the yards, which is supplied with power from the Dauphin municipal light plant. As many as 1,500 cars can be handled in the yards in the fall when grain hauling is at its height.

sketch. The town has had the benefit, or otherwise, of almost every possible kind of service common to growing towns in Western Canada. During the boom years there was talk of instituting a daily paper, but the notion perished before anyone lost money on such a project.

The first journalistic enterprise was the publication of the "Lake Dauphin Pioneer Press," in 1896. Three years later another paper, "The Weekly News," was started. The name was changed to

"The Spectator," in 1901 and later changed to "The Herald." In 1921 "The Dauphin Progress" was started but it has now been absorbed by the larger paper, the townswomen showing a preference for a single office that functions well.

Mention must also be made of the Hospital and medical history of the town.

It was during one of the worst typhoid fever epidemics the town has ever experienced that the Hospital was opened. This was due largely to the energy and humanitarian spirit of a number of the leading people. Without the means of either building or equipping, with no idea of how the money was to be provided, they nevertheless said that a hospital was an imperative necessity, and hoped the future would justify them in the step taken.

The Hospital, from its inception, has been well managed and enjoys the distinction of being the only one in the Province which has not a heavy debt. It is up-to-date and thoroughly equipped, the most pressing obligation now being the need for enlargement to keep pace with the needs of the community.



A general view of the town.

lains to the north-east. The valley is sheltered alike from cold and extreme heat, the country is pastoral and well wooded, whilst numerous small rivers provide an abundance of water.

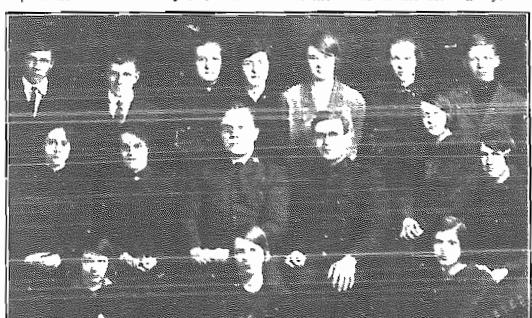
### Centre of Judicial District

Dauphin is the centre of the Northern Manitoba judicial district, the seat of the headquarters of the Dominion and Provincial police, the law courts and the educational institutions. It is a Canadian customs point, the headquarters of the Riding Mountain Forest Reserve offices, and holds as well the Dominion lands and land titles offices. It is also a Canadian National Railways divisional point which contributes largely to its business prosperity. Stationed at this point are a superintendent, a divisional engineer, bridge and building offices, an accountancy office, and a chief dispatcher.

At that season, too, all six of the elevators are usually working at capacity, so large is the crop yield of the surrounding districts.

The people of the town are very proud of their fine water system. The town supply comes from the clear streams of the Riding Mountains, eight miles away, and has a gravity pressure of 90 pounds. From the point at which the water enters the pipe that carries it to the town until it reaches the centre of distribution, there is a drop of 223 feet. Dauphinites will tell you that it affords the best fire protection in Canada. And they will proudly inform you that when Dauphin becomes a city with greater water needs, there is a second lake in the mountain which can be tapped for an even larger supply of water.

A brief mention of Dauphin's newspaper history must be included in this



The Corps Cadet Brigade, with Ensign and Mrs. Joyce, Corps Officers, and Staff Captain Dray.

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of the Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska  
General William Booth  
International Headquarters London, England  
Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

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## Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

### PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS

To be Captain:  
Lieutenant B. Newbury, Vancouver VI.  
Lieutenant S. Christenson, Vancouver, VII.  
Lieutenant A. Kenny, Petersburg.  
Lieutenant O. Dowkes, Edmonton III.  
Lieutenant J. Reeves, Lloydminster.  
Lieutenant G. Bellamy, Grande Prairie.  
Cadet-Sergt. Kenneth A. King, Weston.  
Cadet-Sergt. G. Johnson, Melfort.  
Cadet-Sergt. F. Tucker, Assiniboia.  
To be Pro-Captain:  
Cadet and Mrs. Arthur Smith, Yorkton.  
Cadet and Mrs. George Cormack, Norwood.  
Cadet Nellie Borton, Vancouver Hospital.  
Cadet Edna Doig, Edmonton Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Henrietta Lyons, Prince George.  
Cadet Charles Watt, Coleman.

To be Pro-Lieutenant:

Cadet Doris Bowles, Vermilion.  
Cadet Sign Erickson, Edmonton Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Emma Fitzpatrick, Winnipeg Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Mona Green, Fort Rouge.  
Cadet Gail Hawkins, Weston (pro tem).  
Cadet Hebe Hillier, Prince George.  
Cadet Frances Houghton, Kenora.  
Cadet Mildred Johnsons, Winnipeg Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Annie Kennedy, Calgary Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Emma McEachern, Petersburg.  
Cadet Nellie Mills, Assiniboia.  
Cadet Eileen More, Vancouver VI.  
Cadet Martha Murdie, Selkirk.  
Cadet May Orcharton, Winnipeg VIII.  
Cadet Lily Reine, Winnipeg IV.  
Cadet Olive Redshaw, Calgary Grace Hospital.  
Cadet Nora Tait, Penticton.  
Cadet Florrie Walker, Melfort.  
Cadet Elizabeth Warren, Vancouver VII.  
Cadet Edythe Wright, Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

Cadet Nicholas Belkovich, Vegreville.  
Cadet Victor Bishop, Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Van.

Cadet Earl Bray, Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Van.

Cadet Robert Cull, Maple Creek.  
Cadet Graham Donnelly, Macleod.  
Cadet Carl Koester, Kerrobert.  
Cadet Irvin Lapp, Grande Prairie.  
Cadet Henry Mack, Melville.  
Cadet Travis Wagner, Weston.  
Cadet Ralph Webster, Coleman.  
Cadet William Weir, Fort William.

To be Cadet-Sergeant:

Cadet Grace Eby.  
Cadet Mac Taylor.  
Cadet Norman Buckley.  
Cadet Verner Wright.

CHANGES OF APPOINTMENT—

Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Kerr, Divisional Work, Wrangler.  
Adjutant and Mrs. F. Okerstrom, Scandinavian Work, Vancouver.  
Ensign F. Dorin, Subscribers' Department, Victoria.  
Ensign V. Barker, from Macleod to Innsfail.

(Continued on page 12)

# The Commissioner

Leads Inspiring Gatherings in Winnipeg Citadel and River Park—Training Garrison Staff and Cadets Take Prominent Part—Large Crowds Assemble Under Leafy Canopies—Eight Seekers Kneel on the Greensward to Find Salvation

A GLORIOUS day of Salvation warfare resulting in great blessing and eight surrenders in the Open-Air marked the Cadets' last Sunday in Winnipeg. An inspiring Holiness Meeting was held in the No. 1 Citadel in the morning and large Open-Air gatherings were conducted in River Park afternoon and evening. The Commissioner was in command, supported by Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Miller, and the T.H.Q. and Training Garrison Staffs.

### Beautiful New Chorus

No better indication of the spirit and theme of the morning Meeting could have been expressed by the words of Brigadier Joy's new and beautiful chorus, introduced by the Commissioner and which, sung over and over again, brought a halowed feeling to the hearts of the congregation:

"All my days and all my hours,  
All my will and all my powers,  
All the passion of my soul,  
Not a fragment—but the whole—

Shall be Thine, dear Lord."

The Commissioner took the opportunity of stressing the fact during the singing of this chorus that the full surrender of the soul to God brings, in spite of any seeming sacrifice involved, a measure of usefulness and blessing unobtainable in a partial consecration.

Several Cadets were called upon to speak, our Leader explaining that the day would be theirs, mainly, not merely that the audience might observe the progress made during their nine months of training but that an earnest and intensive endeavor might be made on behalf of the Kingdom of God to bless and help the people.

There was no attempt at oratory; each Cadet with a sincerity and simplicity splendid to observe giving a straight-forward, heart-gripping witness to the power of God to save and to sanctify. Cadets Eby, Donnelly and Hawkins were among the number to thus take part.

### A Profitable Address

Following a vocal selection, "Thou hidden love of God," by the Cadets, led by Adjutant Steele, Cadet-Sergt. Johnson read the Scriptures, from II Kings 3, afterwards giving a bright and profitable address from the incident contained in the chapter of the miraculous filling of the parched land with water. She likened the preparing in faith of the trenches for the reception of the water sent by God to the experience of Holiness. "There are two sides," she pointed out, "Man's side and God's side. We must fully consecrate and God fully sanctify."

### AFTERNOON OPEN-AIR MEETING IN RIVER PARK

Leafy trees swaying gently in the breeze close to the bank of the Red River made a picturesque background for the platform on the greensward at River Park. On either side of the platform Army Flags opened and closed their tri-colored folds. The day was thither.

Thither a large crowd wended its way in the afternoon, the chairs provided for the occasion being filled and many persons reclined or stood on the grass besides. Not a few pleasure seekers joined in the throng and many persons were reached who would otherwise have attended no place of worship.

The St. James Band furnished the music and led by this Combination the congregation joined heartily in the singing, the songs chosen from the printed sheets being well known.

Following a season of prayer led by the Chief Secretary the Commission-

er made known to the audience the object of the gathering which, besides including the celebration of the Army's birth on Mile End Waste, London, sixty-one years ago, synchronised with the sending forth of the new Officers to swell the company of devoted workers who had left all to follow Christ and were laboring as commissioned Officers in the Territory.

Major Carter, the Training Principal, was given opportunity first to speak. He gave a clear, convincing testimony which gripped the hearts of the listeners. He had spent twenty-five years in the service of God, he declared, and had followed the Army Flag around the world, spent many years in India and New Zealand and had never known the Lord to fail an honest seeker.

Several Cadets then "pitched in" with crisp, sparkling testimonies, following which Cadet-Sergt. Tucker gave an address from an incident in Paul's career—the shipwreck. From this she drew some pointed lessons for both saved and unsaved, winding up with a direct appeal.

### Chorus from the General

Whilst this Meeting was in progress a cable message was received from the General congratulating the Territory on its Self-Denial achievement. This the Commissioner read out and it evoked a volley of applause.

A deep impression was made on the crowd when the Cadets at the Commissioner's bidding, rose to sing a chorus. Our Leader seized the opportunity of pointing out that the group of splendidly virile young men and women had given up all worldly prospects to help and bless humanity. "Does not this group present a living sermon?" he asked, following up his words with a powerful appeal.

Two well-received items during the afternoon were a selection, "Jesus of Nazareth," by the Band, and a vocal solo, "My Pilot's Face" by Adjutant Mundy.

### A PICTURESQUE EVENING SCENE

Words cannot adequately describe the scene in the evening when, as the sun set in a golden glow of glory the great crowd of people which had gathered listened with intense interest and reverence, the majority of their heads uncovered as the various speakers poured out their hearts in Salvation messages. The singing of grand hymn-tunes in such a picturesque setting was inspiring in the extreme.

Envoy Alward, one of the speakers, gave a message to the backsliders in the crowd, telling of a thrilling Salvation incident occurring in the early days of the Army in Winnipeg, when he was instrumental in leading a dying backslider back to God. The man, before crossing the River, in tears kissed the Envoy's hand and brokenly said, "This is the hand that led me back to God."

Other speakers to give burning testimonies were Cadets Belkovich and Doig. Cadet-Sergt. King read the Scriptures and gave an earnest exhortation in which he called upon the unsaved in the crowd to make an immediate decision.

### Seekers at the Mercy-Seat

Under the open canopy of heaven the Commissioner gave the invitation and there was witnessed a sight in striking contrast to the usual merrymaking scene in the Park. Two bright young lads were the first to kneel at the improvised Mercy-Seat. They were led forward by the Training Principal. A young woman also made her decision.

Then there came a charming incident. The seven-year-old son of Ad-

## The General and Mrs. Booth Send Congratulations on S.-D. Victory

The news of the Self-Denial Victory in Canada West was conveyed to International Headquarters in the following cable from the Commissioner:

"We are pleased to report a successful completion of the Self-Denial Effort. The result is \$76,400, being an advance over last year of \$6,400."

From Oslo, the capital of Norway, where he was in the midst of conducting a Congress, the General cabled a reply as follows:

"Well done. Am very pleased at the result and very thankful."

A cable was received in reply from Mrs. Booth reading as follows: "In the absence of the General heartily congratulate you on the Self-Denial result."

A message was also received from Commissioner Mapp, International Secretary

## Spiritual Day at the Training Garrison

The Commission conducts blessed and profitable meetings with the Cadets, concluding with a Solemn Covenant Service.

On the Friday previous to the Commissioning a Spiritual Day was conducted at the Training Garrison by the Commission, concluding with a solemn Covenant Service at which each Cadet pledged loyalty to the Flag. The Commissioner was supported by Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Miller, Lt.-Colons Coombs and Phillips and the Training Garrison Staff. A number of Headquarters, Social and Field Officers were also present.

During the day addresses were given by the Chief Secretary, Brigadier Goodwin, Brigadier Joy, Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke and Captain Schwartz. The last named had just been appointed to the Training Garrison Staff and she received a hearty welcome from all present. All the speakers were decidedly interesting and what they said will undoubtedly prove of great help and blessing to the young Officers as they go forth to their first appointments.

The counsel of the Commission along the lines of covenant, keeping will long live in the minds of all present and when times of testing and perplexity come to the young Officers they will, no doubt, recall the words of their Leader and gain fresh strength and confidence therefrom.

Adjutant and Mrs. Steele pointed to the kneeling group at the front and said to his mother, "Mother, is that where people find Jesus?" His mother assured him that this was so and the little fellow, after some hesitation, suddenly exclaimed, "I'm going to let's go," and he went.

Led on by Brigadier Dickenson, the Prayer Meeting lasted for a considerable while and during this time other seekers came forward including three women. This, with the little lad just mentioned, made a total of eight.

The Cadets were amongst the most earnest fishers and it was inspiring to see them in various attitudes, kneeling, seated or standing on the grass and endeavoring to win souls for Christ.

During the evening the Cadets rendered two soulful vocal selections, Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes in a duet and the Band rendered a pealing selection, "The Penitent's Cry." Two veteran warriors, Commandant Lawson and Envoy Smith of Regina, sang a lusty Salvation song.

It was decided that the collections taken during the afternoon and evening in the Park, and responded to in a very generous fashion, should go towards the Fresh Air Camp run, giving some needy mother and her family a week of delight at the Base.

# COMMISSIONING OF THE "CONQUERORS" SESSION

## THE COMMISSIONER Presides over Impressive Dedicatory Service in St. Stephen's Church and Enthusiastic Gathering in the Winnipeg Rink when 45 New Officers are Sent Forth to the Fight

THE day of days to the "Conquerors" Session of Cadets was Monday, June 28th, when the Dedication and Commissioning services took place in Winnipeg and they received their ranks and appointments.

St. Stephen's Church was the scene of the Dedicatory Service in the afternoon and a large crowd assembled to witness the Cadets publicly make their consecration vow.

It was a solemn and hallowed occasion and one which will long live in the memories of the chief participants. The opening line of the first song, "I'm set apart for Jesus"—might well be taken to express the tenor of the whole gathering. It was a "setting apart" service, an offering of forty-five young lives on the altar of sacrifice so that they might go forth, blessed by God, to benefit and uplift humanity. They had renounced the world, its pursuits and pleasures,

**"Soul lovers are soul winners."**

—The General.

to follow Jesus and to devote their lives to winning others to Him.

In a beautiful prayer at the beginning of the service Adjutant Davies thanked God that He had chosen these young people to be His special messengers and prayed that Divine uncation be given them.

A feature of somewhat unusual interest at such a service was the dedication by the Commissioner of the infant child of Cadet and Mrs. Cormack. As the Commissioner held the little one in his arms and presented him to God he prayed that Herbert William Cormack might grow up to be a good man and follow in the footsteps of his parents.

A devotional song by Adj't. Davies and Ensign Haines served to deepen the reverential spirit of the service, as did a Scripture reading by Mrs. Commissioner Rich and a united song by the Cadets.

### Great Day for Parents

"This is a great day for the parents of the Cadets as well as for the young folk themselves," said the Commissioner. "Many fathers and mothers see in this service the fulfilment of the purpose of years for their children. It is a source of gratification that an increasing number of our Cadets come from the homes of our own people. No greater evidence of loyalty to the Army and confidence in its future can be given than that of giving up one's own children for Officership in its ranks."

He then called on two parents of Cadets who were present to speak. Sister Mrs. Lyons of Regina said that she gave her only girl with all her heart to carry on the work of God.

Brother Redshaw of Brandon was equally emphatic in his declaration regarding his feelings about his daughter becoming an Officer. He related an intensely interesting story concerning his conversion in the Army and the way the Lord dealt with his children. At the outbreak of the Great War his son, an accepted Candidate, came home with military papers in one hand and his Candidate's papers in the other. "What shall I do, father?" he asked, "go to the front or go to the Training Garrison." The father told him to pray about the matter. A little later the lad declared that he felt he should go to France and that in the trenches he would tell the soldiers of Jesus. He went and was struck by an Armenian's bullet.

"My boy has gone to serve the King above," declared the father, "but my girl is here to serve Him, be-

low. I thank God He has chosen one out of my house to work in His great vineyard."

Two representative speakers from the Cadets expressed just how they felt about becoming Officers.

Cadet Emma McEachern from Calgary II said that it was with great gladness she approached this day, for it was the culmination of the desire placed in her heart by God ever since her conversion, to give all her life to His service.

Cadet George Cormack of Fernie, B.C., said that his one desire was to be a soul winner.

### Aims Realized

The Training College Principal, Major Carter, in presenting the Cadets to the Commissioner, said that there was great gladness in his heart because he could truly say that the aims of the Training Garrison Staff had been realized to a remarkable degree in the present Session. For godliness, Salvationism, enthusiasm, public speaking and other qualities which Army Officers should possess he could commend the young people who had been under his care for the past nine months.

"I hand them over to you, sir," he said, "with the hope that they will all do well."

The Cadets then gathered in a semicircle and with their hands outstretched towards the Army Flag repeated the following consecration vow:

"I now publicly consecrate myself in the Salvation Army for Life Service in the interest of the fallen, the depraved, and the hopeless. I will go cheerfully wherever God and my Leaders shall choose to send me."

I do this gladly of my own free will, feeling that it is in the least I can give to God in this world—my life.

By God's help I will be true to my Training Garrison vows and the consecration I make this day.

**"An alert conscience is essential to your true success."**

—Mrs. General Booth.

Addressing them the Commissioner then said, "In the name of the General I proclaim you Army Officers. We have watched you and sought your highest interests whilst you have been in Training. It is such groups as you who have made the Salvation Army in the past—surrendered lives which God has been pleased to use."

Reading then from the 1st Epistle of Timothy he emphasized the verse, "Take heed to thyself and to the doctrine for in so doing thou shalt save thyself and those which hear thee."

### Stand as Pillars

"Remember that as Officers you stand as pillars that support a building he said. "Others will lean on you and depend on you. Be men and women of strength, be strong in the Lord. And remember also that what will give the greatest force to your message will be your lives. Take heed to thyself and to the doctrine." Stick to what you have been taught in the Garrison and keep well saved, for only as you save yourselves can you save others."

Lt.-Col. Phillips, in an impassioned prayer, then dedicated the new Officers to their life's work and the Chief Secretary closed with the Benediction.

### THE COMMISSIONING SERVICE

The spacious Winnipeg Rink presented a bright and animated appearance at night, when before a large and enthusiastic crowd the new Officers

received their ranks and were given a rose-decorated gate labelled "Opportunity," and when they had received their commissions they marched back to their seats through a similar gate labelled "Service."

When all had been commissioned they stood forward in a semi-circle

**"There is no joy in the world like the soul-winner's joy."**

—Lt.-Commissioner Rich.

**"THE CONQUERORS"**  
Sung by the Cadets at the Commissioning Service in the Winnipeg Rink  
Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!  
Let the praise and glory be to Christ alone,  
Our Divine Redeemer, God's anointed Son.  
For by His grace we are  
 Able everyone to be  
 Conquerors!

### Chorus:

Through the Blood of the Lamb,  
 And the power of His name,  
 We shall join with the host  
 Who the world overcame,  
 And the song that we shall sing will be  
 Through the Lamb of God once slain are we  
 Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!  
 Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!  
 Where no dwell in darkness, bound by  
 evil chains,  
 Even there through Christ, are we  
 Sure of final victory—  
 Conquerors!

Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!  
 What though tempests tempests strong  
 What though tribulations bring the testing day,  
 Trusting Christ we shall not fall.  
 He can surely make us all  
 Conquerors!

and down from the roof descended a huge Army Flag with 45 streamers fluttering from it. Each new Officer grasped a streamer and with the dear old Flag canopied over them sang the beautiful consecration chorus they had learned at the Covenant Service in the Garrison the Friday previous.

### THE COMMISSIONER'S CHARGE TO THE NEW OFFICERS

Stirred to the depths of his soul the Commissioner then delivered his charge to these young Officers. It was a heart-moving message, based on the two words "Follow—Go."

He reminded them that Christ's words to His disciples were "Follow Me and I will make you fishers of men." Still He calls.

"Some of you," said the Commissioner, "heard the call a long time ago and it found an echo in your hearts. You heard it as you toiled in the store or office or helped at home, you heard it out on the prairie farm, in the logging-bush or the mine. It became insistent, it seemed to touch the deepest part of your being. Some of you heard it gladly but some of you rebelled. You had no love for the narrow path of sacrifice. But still more urgent and wooring came that call until your resistance was broken down and you made the great consecration.

"He said, 'I will make you fishers of men.' This is the great business to which you are called. It is a life-time study. Think of what it meant to Him during the three years of His ministry. It was as if He crowded thirty years of life into that short space. His very being was plowed by the deepest furrows.

"It is because we believe you are willing for this process of making into fishers of men that we call you to this service to-night."

"At the end of Christ's ministry He stood a Conqueror. He climbed the Hill of Victory, and with a note of triumph said, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel.'

"He stands in our midst to-night—a conquering Lord. He is sending you forth to triumph—His is a winning cause."

### Go Where Need is Greatest

"He says 'Go—go where the need is greatest, go where the burden presses the heaviest—not to the folks who are nice and kind, but to the godless and unlovely, to those who do not want you and who care not for your message."

"We would not dare to send you forth on such a mission though, were it not for His promise, 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' He will go with you and in His strength you shall conquer."

Brigadier Goodwin then prayed and dedicated the new Officers to their great work, following which the Commissioner pronounced the Benediction.

# The Training Principal's Sessional Report

**SPEAKING** at the General's Birthday Celebration in the Connaught Rooms, Kingsway, London, Mr. Lloyd George, England's great War Premier, made the following striking statement:—

"General, I am a believer in disarmament. If I were asked I would vote for disarmament tomorrow, to reduce the Officers and Men and the expenditure on arms. But there is one Army; I would not disarm, one Army for which I would vote for more Officers, for more Men, and for more expenditure, and that is the Salvation Army."

One writer has said that the number and efficiency of the laborers in God's vineyard is dependent upon the prayer and spiritual life of the Church. I think, therefore, we can take the spectacle before us tonight as another striking evidence of the spiritual life and productiveness of the Salvation Army in this Western Territory.

The General has recently said that our losses in all lands are fewer today than they have ever been. The increasing demand for Workers can only be explained by the expansion, development, growth, and ever widening range of the Army's activities.

It will be interesting to our Friends to know that 22 of the Cadets before you have come up through our Junior work, 13 were dedicated as infants under the Flag, 44 have been Corps Cadets, and 2 are Officers' children. All have experienced the New Birth, all have sought and found the Clean Heart Experience, all have received the Divine Call for Obedience, all have obeyed and voluntarily dedicated themselves for life service under the Tri-color Flag of the Army.

The present Session opened on September 23rd, 1925. Ten days later the Cadets were privileged to attend the Annual Congress conducted by Mrs. General Booth. This series of Meetings and Councils were made a great blessing to the Cadets, resulting in a deepening of their spiritual experience, and broadening of their vision, and a ready abandonment that has manifested itself throughout the entire Training period.

During the nine months in the Garrison 85 Lectures, covering a wide range of subjects, have been given. In these the Cadets have been privileged to hear the Commissioner on 8 occasions, the Chief Secretary 7, and Departmental Heads 12.

113 Biblical and Doctrinal lessons have been taught, these and all other subjects have been classified into Classes A and B.

51 Field Organization Classes have been held; this study deals with every phase of a Field Officer's work, and life.

25 Field Drill Classes have been conducted, in these the Cadets are given facilities for putting into practice the theory taught in the classroom.

30 Subject Note Classes have been held, in these the Cadets have been taught a number of approved methods of Outline preparation.

13 Arithmetic and Corps Report Classes have been held, these familiarize the Cadets with every Statistical and Financial Form used on the Field.

32 Singing Classes have been conducted.

11 Written Examinations taken.

20 First Aid Classes have been held. In this connection I should state that all Cadets have secured the St. John's Ambulance Certificate. Again we are indebted to Dr. Bond for his keen interest and help in this work. The Doctor, with the assistance of Dr. McAllister, took the responsibility for teaching this subject. We thank him to these two gentlemen.

Out of a possible 230 marks, the average secured is 191.

1227 hours have been spent in visitation.

2101 houses have been visited. (Many thousands more called at.)

16,295 War Crys have been sold.

980 Open-Air Meetings held.

896 Inside Meetings attended.

280 Inside Meetings led.

Six whole days have been devoted to the deepening of the spiritual experiences of the Cadets.

Two Soul-saving Campaigns have been conducted during the Session a total of 26 souls converted at same.

As often as possible alternate Sundays have been spent in the Garrison. Mornings and evenings have been devoted to spiritual Meetings, when addresses have been given by the Side Officers and the Principal. The afternoon of each Sunday has been devoted to personal interview work.

Two Financial Appeals have been successfully carried through and on each occasion all previous records have been broken.

For Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief we raised \$6,020.49, for Self-denial \$5,005.34. Once again I am indebted to Adjutant Steele for the able assistance rendered in organizing these Appeals.

During the year Adjutant Davies, from the International Training Garrison, London, was appointed as Chief Women's Side Officer, and Ensign Haynes, House Officer. Captain Peterson was also appointed Intelligence Officer; Captain Edwards as Men's Brigade Officer.

In all our training we have earnestly endeavored to keep the emphasis in the right place, viz.: Godliness, Out-and-out Salvationism, and Transparency of character. The General, in his Regulations for Training Garrison Officers, says:—"The Cadets should be sons and daughters of God, truly converted, sanctified, and baptised with the Holy Ghost. Convinced Salvationists, possessing an intelligent knowledge of the Army, its Doctrines, principles, and methods. They should be sincere lovers of souls. They should be prepared to live self-sacrificing lives for their Master and for the salvation of the world."

This has been our objective and I feel I can say with a good deal of confidence that our objective has been realized.

I would like here to pay a well merited tribute to the Training Garrison Staff for the loyal and efficient service rendered on all occasions.

From a close study of the Cadets I can truly say they are a thoroughly good, loyal, hard working company of Cadets. I shall be greatly surprised if they do not give a good account of themselves in the coming days.

I hand them over to the Commissioner with implicit confidence. We trust they will live up to, and exemplify in their lives and work the splendid motto selected for the Session, "Conquerors."

I feel that this report would be incomplete without an affectionate reference to dear Cadet Faith More, who was called from the Training School to Higher Service in Heaven in January last.

How glad she would have been with us tonight. She had a great love for souls, was full of a Holy Ambition to succeed in the Army. But God saw fit to take her from us. She is gone, but not forgotten.

On behalf of the Garrison Staff I would say, "Go, go in the strength of God, go with the Living Fire of the Holy Ghost within you," and again, in the words of our dear and now glorified Founder,—"Go for souls, and go for the worst," and let every hour and every power be spent for Christ and duty.

Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee: be not dismayed: for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness."—Isaiah 41:10.

## Pars About People in the News

### ADJUTANT AND MRS. CUBITT

At the early age of ten Adjutant Cubitt found Christ at an Army Meeting in Grantham, Eng. Five years later he moved with his parents to Oldham, Lancs., where he linked up with the No. II Corps, becoming a Corps Cadet and a Y.P.S. Singing Company Leader. At the age of eighteen he became the Corps Bandmaster.

Later on he moved to Stratford, where he got married.

The young couple emigrated to Canada in 1911 and for several years lived in Hamilton. Feeling called to become Officers they applied, were accepted and appointed to Collingwood, Ont. Following this they were stationed at Huntsville, Niagara Falls, Welland and Hamilton IV.

They came West in July 1924 and were appointed to Winnipeg I. They are now in charge of Moose Jaw, where a thriving work is in progress.

### ENSIGN AND MRS. JOYCE, DAUPHIN

A few biographical facts concerning Ensign and Mrs. Joyce, the Corps Officers of Dauphin, will doubtless be of interest to our readers, seeing that so much space is taken up in this issue with facts about the town and Corps.

The Ensign comes from a Salvationist family, his mother being at the present time Y.P.S.M. of Lethbridge Corps. For several years he played in the Corps Band, eventually becoming Deputy-Bandmaster. He always looked forward to Officership and in 1918, after a brief experience at assisting Ensign Bailey at Coleman, he entered the Training Garrison.

His first appointment was to assist at the Winnipeg III Corps. He then went to Virden and Grande Prairie. An appointment to the Men's Social at Vancouver followed and then he went to Field work again, commanding Rossland, Yorkton and Biggar.

Mrs. Joyce (nee Captain Murdie) came out of Winnipeg III. She was stationed at Seikirk and Fort Rouge as assistant and then took charge of Virden. Other Corps she has commanded are The Pas, Humboldt and Watrous.

### ADJUTANT AND MRS. KERR

Adj. Kerr emigrated from Scotland as a young man and came out of Portage la Prairie, in 1906. Following a period of Training in the Toronto Training Garrison he was selected as one of nine volunteers for the Native Work in Alaska. His first appointment was Nan-

aimo, B.C., and from thence to Kilisnoo, Alaska. Other appointments subsequent to this were Prince Rupert, B.C., Dawson City, Alaska, the scene of the "gold rush" of '98 and several other places.

For two years the Adjutant assisted Lt.-Colonel Phillips, (then Major) in the Men's Social Department, Vancouver, and for eleven years was Financial Representative for Northern B.C., Alaska and the Yukon. His more recent appointments have been Edson, Alta., and positions on the Subscribers' Department in Winnipeg and Moose Jaw.

Mrs. Kerr is of English birth and entered the work from Edmonton II, where Mrs. Staff-Captain Dray was stationed at the time, and who backed her for the work. She was trained as an Officer in the old Balmoral St. Garrison. Her first appointment was to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, where she graduated and served as a nurse four years. The past six months however, she spent on the nursing staff of the Edmonton Grace Hospital.

Captain Oiga Swartz will take charge of the Weston Corps until the return of Captain King from the Manitoba Chariot Campaign. Capt. Pearl Coombs is appointed pro tem in charge of Elmwood Corps.

### Lt.-Col. Phillips Visits Stony Mountain Penitentiary

On Sunday, June 27, a number of Officers and Comrades journeyed to the Stony Mountain Penitentiary to conduct the customary monthly Meeting. A special feature of the gathering was the fact that Lt.-Col. Phillips was present and delivered a very helpful address. The occasion also constituted the Colonel's first visit to this Institution. He was heartily welcomed by the large crowd of men. In the Prayer-Meeting thirteen penitents were registered, all of whom sought earnestly after the light. In this Meeting Sister Mrs. Booker farewelled. For many years this Comrade has been one of the regular visitors to the Institution and she will be greatly missed by the inmates who were very sorry to have to say "Goodbye" to her.

In the afternoon Colonel Phillips accompanied the visitors through the prison corridors where many Salvation songs were sung to those behind the bars. The Colonel was also taken over the new wing of the Penitentiary.

A young man, a backslider, in a pitifully despondent and down-and-out condition, called at the Logan Avenue Hostel one day recently and was at last with faithfulness by Captain Jones about his soul. The result was that the tor-happy one surrendered his idols, consisting of some drugs and tobacco, and sought restoration. Next day he went to a job in the country and shortly after sent the Captain word to say that he was maintaining victory in his soul.



Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt.

# Winnipeg Citadel Band Tour

## Great Day at Seattle

**F**RIDAY, June 18, was a history-making day in the annals of the Salvation Army in Seattle City, Washington State, by reason of the visit of the now famed Band of Winnipeg Citadel Corps.

Thursday morning the Band passed through Seattle en route to Portland, Oregon, but halted long enough to enjoy the hospitality of the Divisional Headquarters at breakfast served in gaudy style at Meves Cafeteria. On Friday morning the Bandsmen de-trained and marched to the Hotel Olympic where they were the guests, to breakfast, of Business Men's Clubs and Lodges of the City; thus giving them a practical and acceptable demonstration of the famous "Seattle spirit."

The scene at the City-County Building, when the newly-elected Mayress, Mrs. Bertha Landes, presented Bandmaster Henry G. Merritt with the freedom of the City, was most inspiring to all who witnessed it. The words of the Honorable Lady were well chosen as she assured the Bandmaster how heartily Seattle appreciated the service rendered the Community by the Organization he and his Band represented and bid him to accept the floral key as an emblem of the freedom which he and the members of his Band were at liberty to enjoy for as long as they remained within its borders. The Band marched through the principal streets of the city, delighting the throngs, and employees in stores and offices; which they passed, by the sweet music rendered by them.

High noon saw the Band as guests of the Chamber of Commerce Members' Luncheon. For 30 minutes the band discoursed lovely music, while the members dined, then—in a dining room specially set apart—the Bandsmen enjoyed the luncheon provided, following which they returned to the main auditorium and rendered several items to the great enjoyment of the audience present. It was estimated that the attendance totalled around eight hundred persons. The afternoon was spent in viewing the beauty spots and other outstanding features of the City and district. Friends generously supplied ears for this trip. The floral wealth abounding on all hands caused many exclamations of delighted astonishment on the part of the visitors. As guests of Divisional Headquarters, and with the co-operation of the local Band and Home League, the visiting Bandsmen enjoyed supper and the opportunity of coming in close touch with the Bandsmen and Comrades of the Seattle Citadel Corps.

At seven o'clock the Bands took their respective stands in the streets, where rousing Open-Air Meetings were held.

## Final Week-end at Brandon

**T**HE final weekend of the Western Tour of the Winnipeg Citadel Band was spent at the Brandon Corps. A very brotherly spirit prevails between the Bands of Winnipeg and Brandon, brought about no doubt by the fact that these two Bands have visited each other more, probably, than any other two Bands in the Western Territory. The Citadel Band arrived in the Wheat City in the early hours of Sunday morning and Sgt. Major Dinsdale was the first to greet them.

The Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, led by Staff Captain (Band Sergeant) Clarke, was a time of blessing. Much pleasure was shown by the Comrades because of the presence of Major and Mrs. John Hablitz, from Chicago, formerly the Divisional Officers for the Brandon Division. The Major, with his inseparable banjo, led the testimony meeting, during which a member from each section of the Band gave a good testimony to a real and satisfying knowledge of the saving power of Christ. The Band rendered in a soul inspiring manner the selection, "My Protector," and a hymn.

At Stanley Park the two Bands united to give a program in the afternoon. In spite of the excessive heat, a large crowd gathered to enjoy the music, also the singing of the vocal parts of each Band. After the open-air Meeting in the evening, the usual Salvation Meeting was held

in the City Hall Auditorium. We rejoiced to see three young men kneeling at the cross.

At the invitation of the Provincial Exhibition Management a twilight service of music and song was held in the Fair Grounds, where a large and appreciative crowd assembled. Chum Liston McIlhaggera, who accompanied the Band throughout the entire trip, rendered two of his delightful readings at this gathering. Speeches were made by representative speakers from the visiting Band and local Corps, over the supper tables. The Home League, under Secretary Mrs. Barr, provided the meal.

Field-Major Hoddinott, Bandmaster Weir, the Local Officers and Soldiers deserve congratulations for the able manner in which details of the arrangements were carried out, and for the hearty welcome given the Winnipeg Band.

The masterly rendition of many of the Army's best compositions, including "Adoration," "Memories of the Masters," etc., was most commendable and brought forth favorable comments from many musical comrades and friends.

At many points visited sympathetic enquiries were made regarding Deputy Bandmaster Will Carroll, who on account of protracted ill-health, has been unable to take his usual place in the Band. Although still under the care of the doctor, we are glad to know that he has been able to resume work.

## Calgary Citadel's Eventful Weekends

**S**alvation Melody Captivates Citizens  
—Nine Seekers at Cross

Capt. and Mrs. Collier—God continues to be with us in the Calgary Citadel and we have been having some rousing good times. On a recent Sunday Adj't. Waterston of the Men's Social Dept. was in charge of the Holiness Meeting, when a splendid time was enjoyed and one soul responded to the call. At night Bro. Robinson piloted the proceedings and following an earnest message five precious souls sought forgiveness. We have recently welcomed back into our midst Sister Mrs. Park from Scotland, also Bro. Newing from the East.

We had a splendid weekend when the Winnipeg Citadel Band was in our midst. The weather which had been fine up to that time suddenly changed and poured with rain; however, as this was badly needed all took it in good part and it did not spoil the gatherings. There was an excellent spirit prevailing and large crowds gathered at each service. A few of the visiting Bandsman arrived on an early train and these were present at Knee-Drill. The main portion of the Band arrived later, and were met at the Depot by the Calgary Citadel Band.

Staff-Captain Merritt conducted the meetings throughout the day, the first of which was a fine Holiness Meeting. The afternoon program had to be given in the Citadel, instead of being held at Bowess Park. For this there was a packed Hall and the program was greatly enjoyed. At this service a Civic Reception was tendered the Band by Mayor Webster, who was presented with a letter brought by Bandmaster Merritt from Mayor Webb, of Winnipeg. At night the Hall was packed and numbers were unable to gain admission. A splendid Salvation Meeting was held, at the close of which three came forward for Salvation, being an ex-bandmaster. The weather cleared up long enough for the Eventide Service. A huge crowd gathered for this, when Rev. Mr. Dickson, of Knox Church, spoke.

Monday, in spite of the weather, the Bandsmen enjoyed themselves. Their program included a trip around the City and the Scenic Car, a visit to the Y.M.C.A., a street service at noon outside the Central United Church, Luncheon at the Board of Trade, an interesting lecture by Professor Hawley on the life of Jos. Scriven, and previous to the final engagement in the Central United Church, the Bandsmen were given a supper by the Calgary Band.—F.E.S.

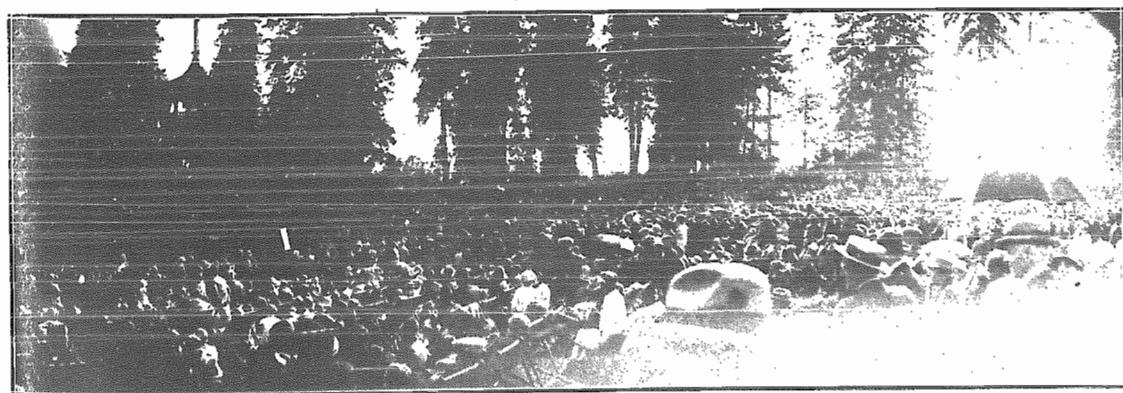
## Impressions of the Band's Visit to Victoria, B.C.

We are wondering if the word "impressions" is the correct one to express what the visit of the Winnipeg Citadel Band left in the minds and hearts of hundreds of Victorians, many of whom had never before entered a building to listen to a Salvation Army Band.

The first we heard was "How young they are" as Captain Halsey leading them tramped off the "Princess Kathleen" and looked down at the Victoria Band and others waiting to greet them. Ours is not a city where young men congregate in large numbers, the restful quiet and beautiful scenery does not appeal to them perhaps as would busy streets, the whirl of machinery, or the rush of business. So it was a fine sight to watch them on the march, playing with that apparent ease that only comes to those who learn an instrument early in life. Their neat up-to-date uniform was favorably commented on also. It rained a gentle summer shower "so good for the lawns, you know," that we would rather have had on another day, but it made no difference to the Band engagements on the street, and the sun shone later in the day.

And, their music,—we don't want to live in Winnipeg, but, oh, that music, we can hear it yet, although the Band is hundreds of miles away. How lavish they were, too, arriving at 1 p.m. and leaving at 11:45, less than eleven hours, yet before their evening Festival they played on two long marches and at three open-air stands. The Festival itself will long stand out in the memory of all who attended. Being Saturday night it was difficult to engage a suitable building,

(Continued on page 12)



Part of the vast concourse of 15,000 people which listened to the Band in Stanley Park, Vancouver.

## Knelt on the Captain's Coat

Drumhead seeker attracts large crowd at Sherbrooke St. Corps Open-Air

Captain and Mrs. Ede. Over thirty Comrades were at their posts in the Open-Air on Saturday night. The stand on Portage Avenue was thronged with crowds, many of the people helping with the singing. A well-dressed man was observed to be listening eagerly and to him the Captain spoke with the result that the man was soon kneeling on the Captain's coat at the drumhead seeking Salvation. A great crowd gathered to watch the kneeling group of Salvationists as they prayed for the seeker and rejoiced when he gave a firm, determined testimony. A spectator thereupon stepped forward and requested the Comrades to sing "I know a Fount," which they gladly did.

Sunday's Meetings were full of help and blessing. In the morning the Band brought cheer to a sick woman by playing outside her residence. At night the combined Senior and Young People's march following splendid Open-Airs attracted much attention.

Brother and Sister Wright have transferred to the Sherbrooke St. Corps from Siskatoon. Our Comrades are at present managing a dairy farm at Bel-Air, Man. Corps Cadet Pearl Nograth, one of our young people living out in the country, has just undergone an operation in the Winnipeg General Hospital. Pray for her!

## Winnipeg Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Sunday last was a season of rich blessing all day long. Following a deeply spiritual Holiness Meeting in the morning, an old-fashioned Free-and-Easy was led by the Adjutant in the afternoon.

At night Bandsmen Lawson and Stevens, having that morning returned from the Band trip, gave bright testimonies to God's saving and keeping power. The songs sung all led up to the Adjutant's address on the Love of God. The Meeting closed without any surrenders, but before leaving the Hall two young men were converted.

On Thursday, June 24th, at the Life-Saving Guard Parade, the Adjutant enrolled six new Guards in the "Triumphant" Troop.—J.L.F.

## Watrous

Captain Coombs and Cadet Shewfelt. We have been having good times lately with our new leaders. On a recent Thursday evening we enjoyed what is called a "Snowball Meeting." Each Comrade had to do whatever was inscribed in the individual "snowball." As this was the first Meeting of this kind in Watrous naturally much interest was aroused thereby.

The following Thursday night the Meeting was conducted by the Corps Cadets who acquitted themselves well. Each Corps Cadet took a single word as the subject of their lesson, including such words as Purity, Peace, Pride, Patience. We are proud of our Brigade. Cadet Shewfelt gave the address, this being on the story of the "Lost Sheep." The following Sunday helpful Meetings were led by Captain Coombs, and on this occasion one man was so deeply under conviction that he left the Meeting. We are praying for him.—S.P.

## Chilliwack

Captain L. Roskelly and Lieutenant Christensen. For a recent weekend we had Staff-Captain Bourne of Vancouver with us, and his heart-to-heart talks were a blessing to all. At the Hospital we had a blessed time when we held our Open-Air outside the building in the beautiful quiet of the Sabbath morning. In the Salvation Meeting we were delighted when the Captain announced that one of our Soldiers had been accepted as a Candidate for Training as an Officer.—C.C.

## Three Generations of Family Enrolled

Estevan Adds Eight to Soldiers' Roll in Impressive and Interesting Gathering—Officers Farewell after Successful Stay

(By Wire)

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. On Saturday night we started the weekend with a rousing Open-Air. Crowds of people gathered around to listen to the singing and testimonies of the different Comrades as they told out the old story of Jesus and His love and what He has done for them.

We started the Sunday with a real refreshing time to our souls in the Kneel-Drill. The Holiness Meeting was a time of heart searching, when Captain spoke on being watchful and urged the Comrades to "Hold fast that which ye have," and seek the blessing of a clean heart. The adult Bible Class is doing well and is a great asset to the Corps spiritually.

Our Sunday afternoon Open-Airs are held in front of the hospital and are a blessing to the patients who enjoy the singing and music of the Band.

The Soldiers turned out in full force Sunday night to the Open-Air and the Hall was well filled for the Salvation Meeting in spite of the excessive heat. This was a very impressive service. The Captain enrolled under the Blood-and-Fire Flag eight Comrades who have been faithful and taken their stand for some time. In the Enrollment Service there were three generations of one family enrolled. The grandmother is 82 years old and it was indeed touching to see her standing beside her son and his wife, and their son and his wife with the rest of the Comrades. It was a beautiful sight and all felt very happy especially the mother, whose prayers have been answered after many years of faithfulness. After the enrollment

the Captain had the pleasure of commissioning one of the new Soldiers as Drum-Sergeant. These Comrades drive in three miles to Meetings and are seldom missing or late for Open-Air. Truly God has made His arm bare in the Salvation of our Comrades for since they have been saved a wonderful change has taken place in their lives, bless God.

The Meeting then changed to a farewell Meeting. Captain and Mrs. Slous, who have been home on furlough from the States, said goodbye, also Brother Slous, who has been a good Soldier and a blessing in the Corps is going back with his brother. Billie, as he is known, ranks among the older Soldiers, having come up from a boy in the Corps and we are all sorry to see him leave. Our Officers, Captain and Mrs. Boyle, who have been with us for the past year, said farewell. They are leaving this week for their new appointment, Winnipeg, II. We are very sorry to say goodbye to them. They have done a wonderful work here in Estevan and not only the Soldiers feel their going very keenly but they are also held in high esteem by the business people of the town in general. Since they have been here nothing has been too much or too hard for them to do. If they could visit some sick one or lend a helping hand to anyone in need, they were right there on the spot. We are very sorry to part with them, and their two little girls, but feel our loss will be Winnipeg's gain, and we pray that God will bless their labors in their new Corps as much and more than He has done here.—C.C.

## Edmonton Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie. We are glad to report victory in our Corps during the last month. On Sunday, June 6, a Brother was enrolled under the Colors, and we also were glad to see Lieut. Bates who is home on furlough, she having left Edmonton for the Training Garrison two years ago.

Wednesday evening, June 9, was the occasion of the Self-Denial Ingathering, which was conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Merritt. A number of visiting Officers from points in the Division were present, and each one was able to praise God for victory. The Edmonton Citadel Band and Sonsters and the Edmonton III Band rendered special music.

On Sunday, June 13, the Band and Songsters went to the front all day, and at the close of the day's fighting we had the joy of seeing a wanderer return to God.

The following Sunday was that of the farewell of our Officers, who have rendered good service while in Ed-

monton. Much credit is due to Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie for the hard work which they have put into the erection of the new Citadel, this having been built during their stay at the Corps.—N.B.

## Winnipeg Men's Social

Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary, conducted an interesting Lantern Service for the children on Tuesday evening last in the Logan Ave. Men's Social Hall. A large crowd of young folks were in attendance and all thoroughly enjoyed the pictures and the Brigadier's address.

The Brigadier was accompanied by Brigadier Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, who took the accompanying snapshot of the children, and Major Larson and Staff-Captain Dray.

Captain V. Cummins is Acting Y.P. S.M., and with Captains Meade and Jones is accomplishing a useful work among the children in the vicinity of the Men's Hostel.



Some of the children who attend the Meetings held for them at the Winnipeg Men's Hostel, with Brigadier Sims, Major Larson and Staff-Captain Dray. The children represent many nationalities.

## Virden's Visitors

Conduct Helpful Meetings—Sunbeam Brigade Inaugurated

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. During the weekend of June 13, Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone of Brandon paid us a visit which we enjoyed very much. In the afternoon Serjt.-Major and Mrs. Grey took the Adjutant and his wife and Candidate Wardle out to Two Creeks where the afternoon was well spent in a Meeting. Captain Tanner and the Adjutant also visited the Cemetery where the Cross of Sacrifice was unveiled.

The following weekend we had with us Brigadier Joy from Winnipeg and spent a very happy time. The weather man, however, did not favor us very much, so we were unable to hold our usual Open-Airs. We managed to get out in the evening, however, when we greatly appreciated both the Open-Air and the Salvation Meeting led by the Brigadier.

We are sorry to report that recently Candidate Townson met with an accident in which he broke one of his ribs. He is now recovering.

On Tuesday, June 15, Mrs. Captain Tanner inaugurated our Brigade of Sunbeams. There are twelve girls in the Brigade, and they are a credit to our Corps.

We rejoice that we now have another prospective Candidate for the coming Session of Training.—C.C.

## Sunny Valley Home League

A Thriving Organization of Thirty-five Members—An Interesting Coincidence

Recently Mrs. Major Gosling, accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant Norberg, journeyed to Sunny Valley, there, much to the delight of the Home League Members, to conduct the Spiritual Meeting. The visitors were met at Hanley Station by Envoy and Mrs. Hunt, and driven fifteen miles to the home of Sister Mrs. Grimes, where the Meeting was to take place. H.L. Secretary, Mrs. Carpenter, introduced Mrs. Gosling to the assembled Members; she was warmly welcomed. Mrs. Adjutant Norberg gave a ringing testimony, and Mrs. Gosling gave an address on "Women's Social Work of the Army." Mrs. Norberg soled.

The Home League Secretary then read the report of the last month's work and Mrs. Envoy Hunt closed in prayer. Following this a real Sunny Valley banquet was much enjoyed.

Mrs. Gosling thanked the members of the League for their work of love, and also for the provision of the beautiful supper. Sister W. Evers, the "Hallelujah" school teacher of Sunny Valley was also present, and assisted in serving the banquet.

An interesting little coincidence occurred when the visitors were being taken to Envoy Hunt's residence to spend the night prior to returning to Saskatoon the next day. The car became stuck in the mud, and it seemed nothing would move it. Finally two gentlemen came along in a car, and on offering their assistance it was discovered that one of them was Mrs. Major Gosling's next-door neighbor in Saskatoon. He offered to take the visitors into the city that night, and this offer was gratefully accepted.—J.L.F.

## Yorkton

Captain and Mrs. Yarlett. On Sunday, June 27, we said goodbye to the Officers after a stay of nine months. In the Holiness Meeting Captain Yarlett dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Brown, and after an earnest appeal from Mrs. Yarlett the mother of the child came forward and gave herself afresh to God.

At night a full Hall awaited the Officers, many being outside friends who came as an evidence of appreciation of the work done by the Officers. An earnest appeal for surrenders and the singing of an old song brought the Meeting to a close.

We wish Captain and Mrs. Yarlett God's choicest blessing in their new appointment—Estevan.—Yorkton.

## OUR NEW SERIAL STORY

## The Calling of Elizabeth

: Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer :

## Chapter II

## PIONEER DAYS IN ONTARIO

To the uninitiated, the word "pioneer" suggests merely the early hardships of a settler in a new country, but to the pioneer himself it means endless pictures of seemingly insuperable difficulties and almost hopeless efforts, much toil and some crushing disappointments; then in the passing of long years the winning out, developing a farm as a means of livelihood and building a home for his declining years.

## Daily Met with God

George had but a fair measure of health and rather an undermeasure of strength. Fortunately Bessie, his wife, was both healthy and strong, and possessed an unlimited supply of optimism. Then that which contributed much to George's final success was the experience he gained from being born again of God, to which we have already referred. Daily he met with God in devotion, reading and praying with the family. There is not the shadow of a doubt but that God honored him for the observance. First let the reader remember that as far as capital was concerned, George had none. He depended on the daily result of his toil to feed and clothe his family. Mr. Thompson, the gentleman who employed him first in his brickyard, was a Methodist and was a witness of the fact of George's conversion. He was present when George went to the altar. When, therefore, George had committed himself to the purchase of the four acres on which the log house stood he approached Mr. Thompson and said, "Mr. Thompson, could I arrange to purchase bricks from you, paying for them in instalments and by labor, then instead of laying out money to improve the shanty I would build a more substantial home for my wife and children?"

Mr. Thompson thought a moment, then he said, "But do you realize, George, that you will require much more than bricks to build a house?"

"That is true," assented George, "If only someone would trust me and give me a loan of say, six hundred dollars, I would gladly meet the interest at 3 per cent."

Again Mr. Thompson was lost in thought, then he said, "In that event, George, the lender would require a mortgage on your house. I know a lady in Selby who, I believe, would lend it to you on these conditions, and as for the bricks you are welcome to them on those terms. You have given us evidence of your sincerity in wishing to do the thing which is right. From what I know of you you are a good security, so go ahead and see what you can do."

## Full of Hope and Promise

It was a long speech for the employer and a memorable one. It was full of hope and promise to George. He thanked Mr. Thompson cordially and was not slow to take advantage of his kind offer. The result was, that very soon the new house was a reality. It consisted of a two story building with the upstairs as yet unfurnished. There were three rooms and a hall and a cellar. The material in the shanty was skilfully manipulated into the new house. Not a board or log was left, another disadvantage to be considered, that employment lasted but for the summer. Very little work of any kind could be secured in the winter, and no provision must be made in the summer for the succeeding winter, and in those first years the wages of the summer had to cover the bills incurred during the previous winter. George contrived, in many ways to prepare somewhat beforehand.

"What have you got in that bag, daddy?" asked little Elizabeth one day as she toddled down the lane to meet her father on his return from the brickyard. "Listen, Elizabeth," he replied, "What does it sound like?"

Some gentle little grunting sounds emanated from the sack on daddy's back.

"O, pigs, daddy," she shouted, "O, let me see them, daddy, O, daddy, do?" let me wait till I get in the yard, child," he urged. And when he finally let them out after what seemed an age to the impatient Elizabeth, her delight knew no bounds. Two small pigs they were with white hair and pink skin, clean little feet and cute eyes looking out through hairy eyebrows. Elizabeth fell in love with them at first sight. So it developed that the feeding of the pigs was now part of the day's work. In the late fall they were fit to be promoted to the dignity of "porkers." A neighbor of butchering knowledge did the killing and on the hot stove was a boiler of water for the scalding

stove and gently pulled the icicles from his beard and threw them into the fire where they sizzled a moment and then disappeared. Elizabeth watched him in loving sympathy and tried to calculate how much 75c a day would make in a week of six days. That was an easier problem than the mother's was as to how it was to cover their most pressing needs. Then, their troubles forgotten, they would gather around the long table father had made, and mother emptied a pot of potatoes into a dish, and set it on with another hot dish of fried fresh pork, and a hearty meal was partaken of with a keener appetite and heartier relish than is the case with many folk nowadays on



His calls for help were heard by the neighbors.

process afterwards. One pig was always finer fare. Afterwards, dessert consisted of a rice pudding made without eggs, but all pure milk in a milk pan, or to vary the menu, sometimes it would be a dish of applesauce. No one complained or thought their lot was hard. It is true, daddy kept very thin, and line of weariness and worry came prematurely to his brow, but somehow no one seemed to notice it.

## An Unfortunate Happening

One winter was an extra hard one. It happened thus. George had been digging a hole beside a huge boulder on his little place for the purpose of burying the boulder. It was late in the autumn, and unexpectedly the rock rolled in, pinning his leg under it. His calls for help were heard by the neighbors, and when, after much difficulty, they were able to lift the rock, it was found his leg was broken.

All that winter he was laid up with it. The family now had to depend upon the sale of vegetables from their cellar, and for these prices were very low. For instance, a large bag of carrots brought in about 35c. They possessed a wheel barrow and when it was quite dark, Bessie and her eldest daughter in turn wheeled the barrow of vegetables to the purchaser who had been secured during the day in the town, which was a mile away. The grocer was very good, and groceries, which could not possibly be done without, were granted and booked to be paid for the following summer.

There was much work for the little household. George and Bessie rose often

at 5 a.m. possibly 6 a.m. in winter. George had the chores to do, for he was the only "chore boy" for years, as all the children which providence sent were girls. It was not until later in life a boy arrived to become the heir of this dearly bought estate.

## Carrying Daddy's Lunch

But springtime always followed the long, hard winters and such glorious seasons they were. Hope revived again with the melting of the snow and the peering forth of blue violets. Daddy started again at the brickyard and Elizabeth carried him his dinner. "Beth, carry the pail carefully so as not to spill the gravy and here, you take the end to take the tea." So she started off down the long lane to the brickyard. Arriving there she would let herself in through the kilns where the bricks were burning and then on into the long rows of wet brick. Here she would probably meet daddy. He took the pails from her, and led the way to the little house where the men were gathered to eat their lunch, arrayed in their clay covered overalls. Elizabeth knew them all by name.

"Mr. Knowles is not converted, is he daddy?" she would assert later as she remembered some of his language, which was not well chosen (to put it mildly). "And Mr. Henry smokes," her criticism continued. "I'm glad you don't smoke, daddy."

"Isn't Mr. Jackson awfully ignorant, daddy?"

Elizabeth was given to criticism and making comparisons before she knew what the word criticism meant. It must not be thought that she failed to see goodness in the men also. There were those for whom she entertained a sincere admiration and trusted implicitly. As she returned leisurely along the lane again what acquaintance she made with the birds, grasshoppers and crickets. The birds responded to her call, and in increasing numbers perched on the fences as she passed. The crickets sang their shrill song in the glowing sunshine, and even the fields seemed friendly. Oh! my children, see the meadows, Where the sunbeams chase the shadows, All alive with fairy faces, Creeping from their grassy places. What is this flowers say? "It is lovely May."

## Dinner in the Lane

One day mother packed dinner for all and they met daddy in the lane. There, in the alcove of the rail fence they ate their meal. Apple dumplings were on the menu that day. How good they tasted!

After each heavy day at the brickyard, George returned home and worked on the place until dark. There was no horse and plough, so much digging had to be done. When he at last went to rest it was often to rise again when the moon rose to work by moonlight.

One evening, for example, he was missing at ten p.m. Becoming anxious, the family went in search of him and found him working quietly and happily in the fields. If he succeeded—and he did—it was not owing to good luck, nor yet to ability alone, unless it is the very fine ability of working hard and long. This he did possess in a marked degree.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## The Tune the Band Played

"Soul-saving music is the music for me," wrote our revered Founder on one occasion, and the power of the playing of an old tune was forcefully demonstrated in a Meeting recently held at Kurri-Kurri, Australia. In the Meeting sat a young man who for months had been a backslider. He was deeply convicted of sin, but refused to yield. The benediction was pronounced, but, with a feeling that someone present should get saved, the Officer re-commenced the Meeting and before long two backsliders wopt their way to the Penitent-Form and were gloriously converted. One was this young man and the other was his mother.

The young man afterwards said that he came to the Meeting hoping the Band would not play a certain tune, but he hoped in vain. The tune was "God gave His Son for me." This broke him down and brought him to Christ.

## Official Gazette

(Continued from page 6)

Captain E. McKay, from Prince George to Lacombe.

Captain E. Tobin, from Grande Prairie to Macleod.

Captain W. Hogarth, from Lacombe to Red Deer.

Captain G. Locke, from Swan River to Vegreville.

Captain O. Halvorsen, from Edson to Wetaskiwin.

Captain E. Hunter, from Penticton to Chilliwack.

Captain and Mrs. Stobart, from Kelowna to Cranbrook.

Captain J. F. Morrison, from Divisional Work to New Westminster.

Captain L. Roskelly, from Chilliwack to Penticton.

Captain R. Mason, from Cranbrook to Rossland.

Captain I. Watt, from Nelson to Vancouver V.

Captain F. Johnson, from Vancouver III to Kelowna.

Captain R. Boyes, from Biggar to Glen Vowell School.

Captain M. Milley, from Coleman to Subsidiary's Department, Winnipeg.

Captain C. Milley, to Subsidiary's Department, Edmonton.

Captain J. Chalk, from Juneau to Cordova.

Lieutenant R. White, from Weston to Elmwood.

Lieutenant D. Graham, from Indian Head to Shaunavon.

Lieutenant M. Pickering, from Regina VI to Weyburn.

Lieutenant I. Bradbury, from Melfort to Humboldt.

Lieutenant M. Hillary, from Camrose to Biggar.

Lieutenant E. Lawlor, from Grande Prairie to Lloydminster.

Lieutenant A. Weeks, from Fort Rouge to Swan River.

Lieutenant A. Wood, from Vermilion to Watrous.

Lieutenant M. May, from Edmonton II to Calgary II.

Lieutenant M. Young, from Furlough to Camrose.

Lieutenant L. Joyce, from Innisfail to Edson.

Lieutenant C. Littley, from Macleod to Innisfail.

Lieutenant Peterson, from Ketchikan to Lacombe.

Lieutenant L. Bradley, from Wetaskiwin to Red Deer.

Lieutenant R. McMillan from Edson to Wetaskiwin.

Lieutenant E. Anderson, from Nelson to Chilliwack.

Lieutenant W. Wiseman, from Cranbrook to New Westminster.

Lieutenant J. Thirkettle, from Furlough to Kamloops.

Lieutenant H. Thompson, from Vancouver VI to Rossland.

Lieutenant J. Danechuk, from Vancouver III to Vancouver V.

Lieutenant M. Stead, from Maple Creek to Kelowna.

Lieutenant D. Miller, from Petersberg to Ketchikan.

Lieutenant M. Stahl, from Divisional Work to Cordova.

Lieutenant A. Newby, from Kelowna to Subsidiary's Department, Vancouver.

Lieutenant J. Steele, from Fort William to Subsidiary's Department, Moose Jaw.

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey, from Vancouver V to Vernon.

CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## Promotion to Glory of a Pioneer Salvationist

Sister Mrs. Porter—Jalland, Victoria, B.C.

One by one the old time warriors of Victoria Corps are being promoted to Glory and their ranks have gradually thinned. Sister Mrs. Jalland, known to old friends as Granny Porter, was called away on May 27th after a few days illness. While preparing to go to the Sunday night Meeting she was stricken suddenly and although everything possible was done to revive her, she became unconscious, remaining so until the following Thursday when she passed quietly away to be with Jesus.

Her last words were to her daughter, Sister Mrs. Eccles, who was waiting to accompany her, telling her to go on to the Meeting as she would be alright. This little incident signifies the sort of Salvationist Sister Mrs. Porter has been since the day she cast in her lot with the Army. Nothing that could be prevented was ever allowed to keep her husband or family from their duty. Her home was the first in Victoria into which Army Officers entered to be entertained, and many tales could be told of her kindness to Officers of early days.

Brother Porter, who was promoted to Glory some years ago, was one of the first converts and became a Soldier, but his wife was a church member in good standing, and for nearly a year considered the matter before being enrolled. When the first Local Officers were commissioned in 1890 her husband was the Color-Sergeant and she the War Cry Sergeant.

Three daughters and a son were born before the advent of the Army, and another son after. All five have played an important part in the Corps, and Bandmaster Bern is one of eleven grandchildren, also two great-grandchildren who were dedicated in the Army.

Of Scottish birth, our Comrade possessed that tenacity of purpose that

helped her to face the difficulties and fights that come in the life of every Salvation Soldier, and she cheerfully endured hardness and injustice in the cause of the Master. Up to the time of her death she was loyalty and faithfulness personified, and of late years while not at the front she always had a word of encouragement for those endeavoring to keep up the standard.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Junker, assisted by Adjutant Fullerton, and Adjutant Fox sang, "Where the sun never sets." A large crowd of relatives, Comrades and friends assembled at the graveside in Ross Bay Cemetery, and sang at the close of the service, "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Adjutant Junker led a Memorial Service in the Citadel on the following Sunday night, which was preceded by a slow march from the Open-Air stand, the Band playing the "Dead March in Saul." Y.P.S.M.—Eccles, a son-in-law of our promoted Sister spoke of her home life, and Sergeant Arthur Croghan, one of her oldest friends told of her example in the Corps all through the years of Soldiership. Mrs. Adjutant Junker soloed, "Looking this way," and the Band played, "Promoted to Glory."

The last Sunday of June will be the thirty-ninth anniversary of the Corps opening, and one face we have always looked for will be missing, but she is with the redeemed ones in Heaven.

"Fire a salute for a warrior Home. Lift up the Flag for a battle won, Satan's host retreated, Death and Hell defeated,

God's host hear the great "Well Done." Brother Jalland and the family of our promoted Comrade desire to thank through the "War Cry" all those who sent kind messages of sympathy during their time of sorrow.—A.E.T.

## Impressions of the Band's visit to Victoria, B.C.

(Continued from page 9)

and the stringent regulations regarding theatres will not allow standing room, so many listened from outside. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor was unavoidably absent on the Mainland, and Major Pendray had to leave in the afternoon to represent Victoria at an anti-crime conference in Spokane, Wash., so the lot fell on our genial Divisional Commander, Brigadier Layton to preside. As to those who accompanied the Band, we were indeed delighted to again welcome Staff-Captain Merritt, who spent nearly four years here as our Corps Officer. Then the dear little boy, Master Lester Burns McIlhagga, who simply astounded everyone in spite of glowing advance notices. We can only echo the words of an elderly lady who, after listening to him repeat the "Chum" pledge on the corner of Yates and Government Streets, wiped her eyes and said, "Bless his little heart, Bless his dear little heart," and we add "God bless him" and the parents who have allowed him to use his wonderful talent in blessing others, thus extending the Kingdom of God. It was an honor, too, to meet the lady of the party, the auntie of the little fellow who shouldered the responsibility of his guardianship during the tour, and did her part so well that he was always ready, bright and smiling when his turn came.

Then the Officers in the Band, Ensign Harrington, Captain Martin, Captain Hausey, our Captain, who played his first notes in the Victoria Y.P. Band, and Captain Watt, we were proud to meet them all, also the sons of loved and honored Officers who have been well known here. As they were pointed out, one would hear "So like his father," or "Just the image of his mother." We have left Bandmaster Meritt to the last, but can assure him that he has won the esteem and high regard of not only his Army comrades and fellow Bandsmen, but those who so closely watched him to discover the secret of his control over the Band, and wondered at the genuine brotherly love that existed between him and those under him. May God continue to bless him and make him a blessing.

The visit of the Band was highly appreciated by the citizens of Victoria and there is a standing invitation to "Come again, boys, we like you."—A.E.T.

Two Officers were visiting sick persons in the Winnipeg General Hospital recently when they chanced to look into the Children's ward. "Hello," called out a bright little fellow with a broken leg, "I go to the Salvation Army." "Yes, you spoke up another small boy, "my dad goes every Sunday." The Officers after a few cheery words were about to leave when a small girl, from her cot, proudly exhibited a badge pinned to her gown—it was an Army brooch. Three young Salvation Army enthusiasts, all with bright smiling faces, in one ward!



Visitors to T.H.Q. last week included Major and Mrs. John Habkirk, Central U.S.A. Territory. Our Comrades look well and evidently are in love with their work across the line. The Major is Prison Secretary and recently has conducted some successful Meetings in some of the larger U.S. penal institutions.

A large crowd, including Lt.-Col. Coombs, Field Secretary, and Major Carter, Training Principal, saw the first batches of new Officers, re-qualified in new braid, off to their appointments from the C.P.R. and C.N.R. Depots on Tuesday night last. Lusty volleys and the singing of "We'll never let the old Flag fall," marked the departure of the trains.

The crew lined up for the Manitoba Motor Chariot Campaign in as follows: Captain K. King, Lieut. T. Wagner and Sergeants N. Buckley and V. Wright. The Saskatchewan Chariot will be manned by Captain W. McPherson and Lieutenants Bray and Bishop. All these Officers are capable instrumentalists and will take the message of Salvation in music, song and testimony to the homesteaders and people living in rural districts. We wish them every blessing and success in their venture and a harvest of souls.

A railroad official approached Lt.-Col. Coombs at the station when the newly-commissioned Officers were leaving. "Say," he anxiously queried, "Are all the Salvation Army leaving Winnipeg?" The official was to be pardoned for his mistake. It certainly sounded like it.

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Captain King conducted a Meeting with the inmates of a Winnipeg Children's home on a recent Sunday morning. The day following the matron in charge phoned up to the Captain to say his address to the children had had a most beneficial influence in the institution and thanked him heartily for the visit.

Bandsman Leonard Bradbury, Vancouver Citadel, was a caller at Territorial Headquarters on Tuesday last, having made the trip with a companion from the Coast by automobile. About three thousand miles was covered and a large number of towns in the United States and Canada visited. At places where the Army is in operation our Comrade visited the Corps and gave much appreciated assistance in the Meetings. Montreal is the final objective of the travellers after which they intend returning to Vancouver having by that time spent about six months away from home.

Mrs. Major Smith has received a cable informing her of the safe arrival of the Major in England, where he has gone to visit his parents.

During their last few weeks of house-to-house visitation the women Comets reported much good work done. One case in particular was that of a young woman converted in her own home who is now happily on the way to becoming a Soldier. "I feel so different now," she testifies.

Our Vancouver correspondent sends the following item: The smart band on which the Winnipeg Bandsman, on tour, doffed their caps, when passing Vancouver's cenotaph, on their arrival from Victoria, drew forth favorable comment.

## Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL MCLEAN

Vancouver Prison ..... Sun., Aug. 1

Chilliwack ..... Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

STAFF-CAPTAIN HANSELL AND

ADJUTANT DAVIES

Regina ..... Sat., Sun., July 10, 11

Moose Jaw ..... Mon., July 12

Swift Current ..... Tues., July 13

Maple Creek ..... Wed., July 14

Medicine Hat ..... Thurs., July 15

Calgary ..... Fri.-Sun., July 16-18

Victoria ..... Wed., July 21

Killeary, Cartwright and

Holdfield ..... Thurs.-Sun., July 8-11

Brandon ..... Mon., July 12

Oak Lake ..... Tues., July 13

Douglas ..... Wed., July 14

Carberry ..... Thurs., July 15

Wellwood ..... Fri., July 16

Forest ..... Sat., July 17

Rapid City ..... Sun., July 18

Oak River ..... Mon., July 19

Minnedosa ..... Tues., Wed., July 20, 21

Grand Falls &amp; Beulah ..... Fri., July 23

Shoal Lake ..... Sat., Sun., July 24, 25

Strathclair ..... Mon., July 26

Newdale ..... Tues., July 27

Arden ..... Wed., July 28

Gladstone ..... Thurs., July 29

Austin ..... Fri., July 30

MacGregor ..... Sat., July 31

Southern Saskatchewan  
Gospel Chariot Tour

Broadview ..... Sat., Sun., July 10, 11

Whitehead ..... Mon., July 12

Wapella ..... Tues., July 13

Hazewen &amp; Esterhazy ..... Wed., July 14

Grayson ..... Thurs., July 15

Killalea &amp; Lemberg ..... Fri., July 16

Abernethy ..... Sat.-Sun., July 17, 18

Ituna ..... Mon., July 19

Melville ..... Tues., July 20

Yorkton ..... Wed., July 21

Cannera ..... Thurs., July 22

Kamsack ..... Fri., July 23

Toro ..... Sat., July 24

Roblin ..... Sun., July 25

Wroxton ..... Mon., July 26

Salteons ..... Tues., July 27

Churchbridge &amp; Langerton ..... Wed., July 28

Russell ..... Thurs., July 29